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[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

THE SUN BEHIND THE PINE.

BY ADELAIDE E. M. PARKER.

I sat at my window sewing
In the winter morning hour,
Bathing me in the sunshine
Which fell in a golden shower;

Flooding my room with a glory
It had never known before,
And waking within me fancies
I was fain to ponder o'er;

It hinted of all things pleasant
To come with the summer hours—
It kissed the plants at the window
And whispered to them of flowers.

As I sat and basked in its glory
I thought of the verdant isles
That away in far-off tropic seas
Were rejoicing in its smiles.

And of all the broad, bright rivers
Flowing on over golden sand
And sparkling in that same sunshine
In many a southern land.

And in fancy thus I wandered
Through many a witching scene,
Forgetful of all around me,
Like one in a blissful dream.

While wrapped in these sunny musings
In a moment—quick as thought—
In my fancies and all about me
A change was suddenly wrought.

It snatched me back in a moment
From the land of balm and bloom
To snow without, and chill within
That suddenly darkened room.

Now just in front of my window
Was a pine tree capped with snow,
And behind it the sun had glided,
And gone were its warmth and glow.

But I sat with patience waiting
—And I did not wait in vain—
Till, having passed that dusky pine
It should shine on me again.

And I thought how like that shadow
Some grief doth suddenly fall,
Casting a gloom around our path
And over our hearts a pall.

And how if we wait with patience,
Again will the lost light shine
From behind that grief made shadow
Like the sun from behind the pine.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.

EVENING NOTES.

BY MARLFORD.

In this great world of ours there seems to be a superabundance of some things and an inconvenient deficiency of others. This is true of the elements that make up the human character, as well as in regard to material things. There is more than enough selfishness and too little generosity. There is too much sin and not half enough virtue. Corruption and dishonesty seem far too abundant, while integrity, rectitude and purity are entirely inadequate to the demand. There is a plentiful supply of such undesirable things as injustice, meanness, ill-nature and unkindness, while those beautiful ornaments called purity, good will, and humanity are distributed in such spare quantities, that one is sometimes led to believe that the earth is too bleak and sterile for the luxuriant growth of these heavenly productions. There are enough of such weeds as pride, enmity and discord tospread over the whole earth, but not enough of the beautiful flowers of kindness and love to sweeten all the waste places with their delightful fragrance.

How much happier mankind would be if there were more of the good and fewer of the evil qualities in the world—less to harrass and more to bless. Perhaps it is in this direction that the world moves. We can readily and confidently believe that there is more happiness and less misery among men at the present day, than there was fifty centuries ago, and that the disparity will be still greater in favor of the former fifty centuries hence. Who is so bold as to doubt this? We are familiar with the modern scientific formula expressed in the words "survival of the fittest;" and it is possible that this law has its application in the moral as well as in the material universe. If so, justice will eventually gain predominance over injustice; love over animosity; peace over the warlike spirit; temperance over its opposite, and every other righteous quality over its antagonist. It is fit that the best should survive—it is right tha' the good shoud prevail.

Take any one of the above named attributes, humanity for instance. Increase it among men; you thereby augment their happiness. Humanity is defined as "the exercise of kindness." Inhumanity is the foe to all kindness, all tenderness. It is another name for cruelty. Cruelty brings distress. It is the enemy of all that yields joy and peace to the heart, all that fills the soul with transport. "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn." How this familiar expression sinks deep into the soul! It quickly sets the imagination at work, and this active servant of the mind easily depicts innumerable dire creations that may be true pictures of life; and how we shudder as they impinge upon our hearts. A world without inhumanity! A world all kindness! That would be a paradise. How pleasing and desirable life then would be to the tens of thousands that rarely breathe a breath of conscious gladness.

Inhumanity takes various forms, and embraces old and young in its merciless operations. It is to be deplored wherever it shows its barbarous features. There is nothing to palliate or justify it. It is one of the phases of human nature that ought to be rooted out and utterly destroyed. It should have no place outside of the brute creation, and even there it should excite our sympathy and move us to pity. But man is apt to partake of the nature of brutish beasts, and often lose their reason.

Inhumanity is most to be deplored where its helpless victims are little children. No station in life seems to exempt them from tyranny and heartlessness. In every degree, and in every shape, they feel its withering touch, and shrink from its bitter sting. How its harsh and painful exhibitions upon their young lives cause our hearts to melt with compassion. Alas! too often the parent's troubled conscience recoils under the pangs of remorse, when it is too late to atone to the little wounded spirit for the wrong done to its tender nature, and then how keen are the incurable yearnings of regret! Gold cannot buy the precious peace that dwells with him who has no sad recollections of inhuman conduct towards the little child, but who remembers only his undeviating love and all its pleasantness. Inhumanity should never have a moment's place in the relations between the parent and the child, but only the beautiful spirit of affection.

Inhumanity may take the form of words as well as of actions. We all know what pain sometimes comes from cruel speech, and we know, too, the power that dwells in kind words. It is said that "every act of kindness is an exercise of power." The same may be said of every gentle remark. An expression of harshness, on the contrary, is worse than weakness; it is a blunder. Sometimes a sharp, biting word wounds more severely than a weapon of steel, for it chafes and embitters the spirit. Countless thousands mourn because of the pitiless venom dropped from cruel tongues. "An unkind word sinks deep into the heart. The silent soul of many a downcast wife can testify to this. There is no harsher sound in the universe than that which comes from the stinging lips of an inhuman parent where a little child is the victim. One is irresistibly moved to close his ears or turn away when such a species of the discord of barbarism fills the air.

It is well for people to be kind in act and gentle in speech. An act of kindness, however small, or a word of gentleness, however unimportant, will oftentimes shed a serene ray of good cheer in the sad and lonely heart.

"The time will come," says Emerson, "when the evil forms we have known can no more be organized." Possibly these evil forms, and evil traits as well, are gradually disappearing from the face of the earth, and as they leave us one by one, we can breathe the earnest hope that *inhumanity* will be among the first to be blotted out forever.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

The Transit of Venus, December, 8th, 1874.

The greatest event in astronomical science that has transpired for more than one hundred years, is, according to the predictions of Astronomers, about to occur in less than a year from this time. The importance depending from observations then about to be made, results from this fact, that on those observations the most valuable basis of astronomical calculations depend. A writer in an educational journal thus speaks of the results of these observations: "No solar phenomenon has ever been awaited with such interest as is that which is to occur December 8th, 1874. If the observations which will be made upon this transit of Venus should be successful, or, in other words, if the actual distance of the sun from the earth be accurately ascertained, it will be the noblest triumph which the human mind has ever achieved in the domain of physical science!"

A few known facts, in this connection, in relation to this planet, are herewith presented. For these we are chiefly indebted to the discoveries of modern science, and to the great improvement of instruments employed in such researches.

It is well-known, that for a long period among the Ancients, from the defects in their instruments, their Astronomers were at a loss in identifying that planet. From its appearance in different parts of the heavens, with respect to the sun—that which *we* now familiarly call the morning and evening star—they supposed it to be nothing less than two distinct planets. But, besides our acknowledge of their identity, modern Astronomy has enabled us to exhibit many phenomena attending the planet which could never have been shown to the naked eye. We are now able to behold the varied changes in its phases, which, in its orbitular revolution, presents all the various changes of the moon in her revolution round the earth. The calculations founded on these observations are still more important. We have been enabled to ascertain the diameter of this orb in miles—*or seven thousand, seven hundred miles*—also, the distance from the sun, about *sixty-eight millions of miles*—the time of its revolution in its orbit—or, about *two hundred and twenty-four of our days*. The time of its revolution on its axis has likewise been discovered to be about twenty-three and a half hours. Venus, also, revolving in an orbit between us and the sun, is found, as might naturally be expected from its very variable distance from us, to exhibit very different degrees of brightness. In its superior conjunction, or, when seen beyond the sun, our distance from her will be equal to that of our own distance, added to that of hers, or of ninety-five added to sixty-eight millions of miles; but in the inferior conjunction, the separation of the orbs will be only defined by the difference of the distances, which is twenty-seven millions of miles. In the latter case, however, the sun's reflected light being hid its situation corresponds to that of our *new moon*. But when the *Crescent* begins to show (as in our new moon)—owing to her comparatively small distance from us, her brilliancy soon, very perceptibly increases, till at its greatest elongation or apparent angular distance from the sun, (which never exceeds about 47°) it presents one-half its disc to an observer at the Earth. On one of those occasions, by careful observation on a bright day, I have seen the planet distinctly at ten o'clock in the morning.

The period between the two conjunctions of Venus with the sun (owing to our Earth moving in its own orbit in the same direction) consists of 584 days; so that the period of its continuance as a morning or evening star will be not far from 290 days, and the planet appears more than six times greater when in its inferior than in its superior conjunction.

She moves at the rate of eighty thousand miles per hour in her journey round the sun, while the Earth moves about sixty-three thousand miles in the same time during her revolution in her orbit.

The most interesting and surprising feature about this planet and its motions, is that by which its changes of seasons are regulated. The axis on which it revolves is inclined to the plane of its orbit in the comparatively small angle of 15°. Her tropics, then, must extend to 75° on each side of her equator—thus dividing her year into two seasons, in which the sun being vertical every day on a part of these spaces, its influence will be exerted as in the Torrid Zone on both sides of our equator, with this difference, however, that his dominion, instead of extending merely 47°, as in *our case*, in the planet Venus it reaches to 150°. So, continuing the analogy, she may be said to have one torrid and two frigid zones; or, considering the range of the sun towards the northern or southern poles of the parts visited by that luminary, the two sections alike influenced, may, with propriety be called its summer and winter seasons, while the two small zones extending 15° from each pole, keep up the analogy to our frigid zones, where the sun shines the whole time during each half of the 224 days—the whole period of the planet's year.

It cannot be expected that finite reason can fully appreciate the variety of plans so conspicuously evinced by *Infinite wisdom* in characterizing the different orbs of a very minute portion of its great work, of which even such a limited view is adapted to excite our astonishment. W. H. J.

Robert Martin, a gentleman eighty-one years old, boasts a fact rarely equaled. He has lived in two States, two counties, three towns, and one city, and yet has never changed his residence. Lest this conundrum should never be guessed, the explanation is given: He resides in the city of Auburn, and was living when Maine was a province of Massachusetts. Auburn was once in Cumberland county, before the county of Androscoggin was formed, and the towns of Poland, Danville and Auburn were once one town.

The largest tax-payer in Sullivan, Ind., is a colored man, and in his family are the only colored children in the town. He is circulating a petition, asking that his children be received into the public schools.

An Indiana judge has decided that a woman has a right to cuff her hired girl for leaving an outside door open.

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* observes that this is Tweed's "off-year in politics."

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

HISTORY OF A BIT OF BLACK BROADCLOTH.

WRITTEN BY ITSELF.

I was a small scrap of a whole piece of black broadcloth, which, with many other pieces of various colors and all sizes, occupied the shelves of a fashionable clothing establishment in the city of B——. I had been brought from beyond seas, and had been more than a year on the merchant's hands, and yet no one had fancied me enough to become my purchaser, though it was always said, by way of recommendation, that I was a recent importation.

One day, however, I was taken down and exhibited to a gentleman from a neighboring city, who seemed much pleased with me, and who smoothed down my nap so gently with his large, soft hand that I became prepossessed in his favor; for I had always been so roughly handled, both by the merchant and his customers, that I dreaded to be taken from the shelf on which I spent most of my time. After a good deal of talk, I was cut off in a pattern for a pair of pants that were to be made and sent off by express, on a certain day, to a city nearly sixty miles distant. I was pleased at this prospect of a change, for I was tired of the confined life I had been leading, and was eager to see something of the world; but I experienced a good deal of anxiety till the pants were cut out and I found myself occupying the position of facing to a nice linen watch pocket. This post of honor—superintendent of a gold repeater—being assigned to me was a mere accident, like so many other positions in this world; but I was as proud of it as if I had obtained it by my own merit.

At the appointed time I was sent off by express, carefully wrapped in several stout papers and nicely corded, and reached my destination without accident. I saw my new master again with satisfaction, and he seemed so well pleased with me, and had such a benignant air that I immediately felt at home, and considered myself fortunate in falling into such good hands. My master was, I found, extremely neat, and very careful of his clothes, and therefore I was spared what, being refined in my nature, or rather superfine, I most dreaded, being brought in contact with snuff, tobacco, or spirits. On the contrary, I could always detect some agreeable and rare odor about my master which was particularly acceptable. One of my chief delights was, when I was out visiting with my master, or had gone to church with him, and the time for departure drew near, to feel the smooth touch of his hand as he drew forth and then returned his watch to the pocket where I was.

After the first year I was not kept at such a distance from my master, but was with him nearly every day, till I became very strongly attached to him and had his name indelibly stamped on the linen lining at my back. I became very much puffed up by all this notice and favor. I considered my position unchangeable, and had settled it in my mind that when I became too old to go out with my master, or to be of any use to him at home, I should be preserved in some of his drawers or closets, where he would come occasionally to look upon me, till I was eaten by the moths. But pride, it is well known, must have a fall. One day a lady having begged of my master some clothes for a poor man about the town, I was horror-struck to find myself put up with an old coat, two vests, some half-worn socks, and other cast-off garments, and sent away forever from my master's house. I remember well the feeling with which I lay packed in a bundle that was carelessly tossed into a chair in the hall of a strange house. I began to fear that I should never again see the light of day, or if I did, I should have to pass the rest of my life in contact with poverty and dirty linen, so different from all my master had accustomed me to.

After what seemed to me an interminable length of time, a lady passed through the hall, perceived the bundle, and immediately opened it and examined the contents. When she perceived the name on my back she seemed struck by a sudden thought. I think she wished to spare me the shame of being dragged around among the canaille while I bore the name of my aristocratic master stamped so plainly upon me; for she went away very quickly and returned with a pair of scissors, with which she very deftly detached me, lining and all, from the waistband, bore me upstairs and deposited me in a drawer filled with gloves, ribbons, handkerchiefs, jewelry, &c., and fragrant with a perfume which reminded me of my master.

In this drawer I lay for a long time, very contented with my lot, which was so far above what I had dared to hope for when I lay nearly suffocated in that old bundle. I frequently got a glimpse of daylight, and of the lady, my new owner, when she came to deposit something in the drawer. In this way I passed a whole summer, free from all care—I had no gold repeater now to overlook—and was beginning to think I should never be of any more use in the world, when another change befell me. One day, towards winter, I was taken from my retreat, pared off and trimmed up a little—I had got to be pretty shabby and out of fashion—and placed in a needle-book with two blue flannel leaves, and two white flannel ones embroidered with blue silk, for companions. This needle-book—a choice one not often used—will probably be my retreat for the rest of my days. I have charge of three slender English needles, which my mistress has had for many years, and uses only to darn silk or linen stockings; but as they are seldom needed I lead a quiet, retired sort of life, well suited to my taste. Occasionally I get a little homesick thinking of my master, especially as there is small chance of my ever seeing him again, my mistress and I having moved several hundred miles from his place of residence. I try to banish this feeling of homesickness, for really I have a good deal to be thankful for; my mistress takes good care of me, and though I do not often see her, she keeps me safe in a cosy corner of a nice work-box, where she keeps only choice sewing materials. To-day, having occasion to use one of the needles entrusted to my keeping, I saw her for a moment, and I fancied she had lost some of her good looks, she seemed somehow changed. To-morrow she will replace the needle, and then I shall satisfy myself if I am right in my conjecture. I should be sorry to lose my mistress, for I have been hoping to spend the remainder of my days with her, and I dread another change, for changes are so fatal to old people like me, and I am pretty old for a bit of broadcloth that has had no more care than I have, and has experienced so little of the wear and tear of life.

I have written this little history of myself for my old master, as I have nothing else to leave him, and now, having finished this labor of love, I can calmly await my decay, let it be sooner or later. I have sometimes thought of requesting to be sent back to my master, but it would be a long journey for *me*, and I might never reach him, so I try to be contented as I am and sustain myself with the hope that something may yet happen to cast a halo around the evening of my days.

When is a pig the heaviest? When he is led.

ONLY A LETTER.

Only a yellow old letter,
In a woman's delicate hand,
With just a faint tint of perfume:
Why I keep it you don't understand.

We were lovers once, but we parted,—
Absence and time, you know:
It is simply the same old story,
And it happened years ago.

It is quite a thing of the past;
She is somebody else's wife:
While I—I can smile at the passion
Whose rapture once thrilled my life.

Quite a thing of the past. And yet,
As with dream-troubled eyes I stand,
Idly scanning this long preserved letter,
In a woman's delicate hand,

Drifts from me the loveless present,
And I almost think I can trace
In the faded lines of a letter
My old love's familiar face.

And I know in my heart of hearts,
Just as lightly as I may,
That life has nothing to give me
Half as dear as that long-ago day.

[For the Bucks County Gazette]

TURKO-RUSSIAN BATHS.

A bath is the thing to tickle the fancy of a king; but just think of a Turko-Russian steam bath—where globules of Croton water ooze gracefully from your temple and pour down your arm like a stream of living water from a side hill. It was our destiny to patronize the great Russian Baths over Wallack's Theatre, the other evening; for if a newspaper man don't ferret out things to write about, he will have to close the eye of his readers up on humbuggery. So to those who have never experienced 121° Fahrenheit—heated to far beyond that point where eggs open and living birds crow five o'clock in the morning—I will say you don't know what life is. Ascending the broad stairway to the landing above, statues in plaster and marble make you feel uncomfortable; these are not nude bathers, but representatives of how clean you are before and after the bath. Sliding quietly along, you approach a small office, something after the style of a hotel, and here a huge register for names is spread out, well-filled with those of some of the notables of our great city, along with those who turn night into day. Drunkards, after a night's bruise, gamblers, worn out with watching, after a long night's play, come here to recuperate; overworn business men, travelers covered with dust, weary with a long journey, ladies out of health and for pleasure, all patronize this grand caloric, hydro-steamic-pathic resort.

Registering our name, Mr. Buckhorn, the manager, asks me the following questions:

Mr. Joggs have you a family? If so, do you ever expect to come back from Russia alive?

What is your occupation?

Correspondent to the ——.

Pass right in; your order never die from heat.

A friendly hit, but rather hard on as honest a business as ours. I passed, nervously tip-toeing along the corridor, fearing to acknowledge that we had never oozed before. We approach the outer wall, the drawbridge lets us in. A knight, with less clothes than a paper collar and a pair of spurs, asks us for our stateroom number—30. We unharness, stand, meditate, wonder if we have heart disease, gout, cancer, ringworm, &c., then if our sins are heinous and not forgiven: remembering nothing of this sort, we screw up our courage, and wet our head with a Mediterranean sponge, drink a glass of water, and pass behind the curtain into the first room—for there are several, graduated so as to advance you without the least particle of danger. Our man in attendance, tells me he stays in five hours; that satisfies us that this species is different from eggs, else I should fear the suffocating heat that comes over you; but the great blessing of a damp, refreshing steam soon quiets your fears, and you begin to feel not so stiff in your manners as a starched linen collar, but limp and easy as a weeping willow. In the middle of this room is a square pool of water, four feet deep; to the right a shower-bath, which admits of light or heavy falls of water. Walking around the pool, our attendant asks us if we will have a "sweat" now. Oh, yes—and as he lifts the curtain of the next room and we peer through the clouds of steam and see but a hand's length before us, we almost make up our mind to back; but the five hours that one man endures of 121°, ought surely to be sufficient testimonial that another could stand one-half an hour. So, keeping the sponge of cold water on our head, we penetrate the mystic regions of mist and steam, where we hear a patient on the top shelf turning over—for at the sides are tables or shelves arranged before steam registers, where the bather gets the full effect of this performance and the worth of his money. Groping our way along, led as a lamb to the slaughter, a turkey to a par-boil, or a hog to a hot jamb. We fear we have been ushered into the wrong pew or strayed into the wrong church, "but being in," we try to make the best of it. Our knight lays us on a table with a marble pillow covered by a wet, cold sponge. We try to fall asleep by imagining we are sleeping on eider down. We count the imaginary flies on the wall, but the hissing and sissing of the steam, the hot damp atmosphere going down our throats, remind us of singing teapots. Soon the outer skin drops off, we then lose another strata, then the cellular tissues break away; then we sit down in our bones, like Gail Hamilton, I believe it was, or Suze Anthony, and try to keep cool; its no use. Finally a happy thought strikes us, and we tell our attendant our spinal column has just got over a spell of transverse dislocation and our toggle joints have just been repaired, and if it suits his pleasure we will try to be satified with a curtailment of this grand, unsoporific institution. Who could sleep the sleep of health at 121° below Key West. Then we are next laid flat on a table, brushed with a coarse brush, reduced to a size that we could put on our twelve year clothes, retaken back to the shower-bath, plunged into the pool almost at zero, and go out to have the movement cure performed upon us. But oh, reader, when you once get out, no oasis in a sandy desert, no king among his subjects, no peacock with his tail, ever was so proud, so buoyant, so happy, as you, the great washed at the Turko-Russian Baths above Wallack's Theatre. JOE JOGGS.

According to the Lexington *Press*, the Kentucky Legislature was sworn in the other day upon a handsomely bound copy of Hitchcock's Analysis of the Bible, instead of the original document itself.

A Western editor met a well educated farmer recently, and informed him he would like to have something from his pen. The farmer sent him a pig, and charged him $9.75 for it.

Local legislation in Beddington, Maine, was lately brought to a stand-still by a firm of lumber dealers hiring the entire Board of Selectmen to cut wood in New Hampshire.

A young lady named Fry, at Logansport, was rescued from drowning the other day, and she sent the young man four quarts of butternuts as a token of appreciation.

"Her Face was Her Fortune," has just been issued by Harper & Brothers. It will speedily be followed by "His Cheek was What Made Him."

A Utica man has started for England with a fund of forty cents. He will lecture when he returns.

Six school teachers in one of the Cincinnati schools spelled giraffe with a "j."

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

CITIES OF THE WEST.

BY JONAS WEBSTER.

Council Bluffs.

Seven hundred miles above St. Louis, on the eastern bank of the Missouri, opposite Omaha, nestles the city of the "Bluffs." Eighteen years ago the curling smoke of a few settlers' cabins marked the spot where to-day six railroads terminate and ten thousand people plod through the monotonous business of the day. In 1855 the Councils of the Iowas, a powerful band of Indians, was held here and the pale face and the red face made treaties of peace and handed round the pipe of friendship and drank the fire water of the white man; all was unity and concord. The interchange of friendship and exchangs of robes and furs for trinkets and blankets passed from each. But as the star of Empire swept this way and coach lines were established, the site was looked upon by speculators with an eager eye. Gradually the ravines between the bluffs began to be dotted with houses and the streets followed after in a circuitous way. A railroad (the Northwester) followed, and the Bluff City, then the outermost post upon the Frontier, became a point upon the geographical map of our country.

Years rolled on and the quiet city added new innovations year after year. The overland stage from St. Joe, the mountain boat from below, and the railroad from Chicago, opened up a life that made this little hamlet spring into a sprightly town. In '63 we find the "Bluffers" alive to the interests and importance of their town, and as Abraham Lincoln had designated a spot near the river's edge on the Iowa side as the initial point of the great Continental Railway, the price of corner lots jumped hundreds of per cent. above the original price. But the great June rise of that same year washed the initial point away, by the river breaking over the bottom lands, and thus the great strife that sprang up in Congress and with the people as to the whereabouts of the initial point of the railroad. A large sum of money used for influence, decided that Omaha was the place. A bitter fight raged for years on this important question of where the point was and where the transfer was to be made. In all points at issue the "longest pole knocks the most persimmons," and as Omaha had the pole she gathered and reaped the fruit of her labors. However, the "Bluffers" did not lie idle, and with the energy and despair of a fallen, but not defeated foe, she sprang to the rescue of her name and fame. The enterprising inhabitants voted money for the pushing forward of public works. The Ogden House was built at immense expense, but being badly located never repaid the outlay. The High School upon the bluff, looking over the river valley, crowned the city with an imposing appearance. The residence of Granville M. Dodge, upon the side of the bluff stood out in bold relief, facing the setting sun, from the balcony of which the view is grand. The whole city of Omaha and Council Bluffs at night twinkle their thousands of lights before you and moonbeams sparkle upon the river. An Indian canoe or a mountain boat ripples the stream, and the quietness of Nature speaks a sweet repose and dreamy sensation to the beholder. To the left, Baylis' Glen, a romantic nook, indents the south quarter, and here is the home of as hospitable a Virginian as ever came from below the line, the owner of the Pacific Hotel and interested and identified with the history of the Bluffs from her earliest days.

Winding down the glen we come to the "Big Lousey," a creek that threads and ripples its murky waters to the Missouri. Whence comes the name we never learned.

The streets wind and offset until they clear the bluffs, then they jump from their kinks and run regularly due east and west, north and south. The main street is handsomely built up, of brick, frame and stone, and contains some fine stores. The First National and Pacific National Banks are models of neatness and elegance, and the great banking house of Officer & Pusey presents a busy appearance. They do a large business in lands and pay taxes for non-residents on lands.

In '72 the great iron bridge across the Missouri was completed. From the nature of the river bed—a floating foundation of sand—it was necessary to sink huge hollow tubes to reach a firm foundation. Year after year this great undertaking was performed by hundreds of men, engines and derricks, and as the piers were sunk and filled with stone and concrete, did the inhabitants of the twin cities lying on opposite banks look on with wonder and desire to see the day when they should be linked together. The network of iron far above the water's edge, out of the way of steamboat stacks, connecting the east and the west, was the last link that united Boston with San Francisco.

Spoon Lake is another curiosity of Nature that we so frequently see in America. Two miles south of the city lies this great sheet of water, three-quarters of a mile long and one-quarter wide. It affords a fine skating park in the winter. It is supposed to have been formed by the overflow of the "Big Muddy," and is very deep, many contending its depth to be unfathomable, and having an underground outlet to the Missouri river.

Half a mile distant the vast plain stretching down the valley of the Missouri is staked into suburban divisions and affords a fine site for a city. With a fair inland trade, a network of railroads, a steamboat navigation to the lower Mississippi and a fertile tributary country, Council Bluffs is competing strongly for a prominent place in the hearts of the Western people.

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette].

LETTER FROM OMAHA.

OMAHA, Dec. 11, 1873.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—Last evening the Academy of Music was filled with an appreciative audience to listen to the great British orator, Charles Bradlaugh, on the subject of Republican Government in England. He is thoroughly down on the Royal Family and the great expense the nation is at. The people of Bucks county who have heard him know the rich treat we enjoyed. Many came from Fremont and other distant towns. This is one of a course of lectures given by the Library Association.

Very many in Bucks county think Omaha is the "jumping off" place, but in reality it is *not* West. If a dividing line were drawn between east and west, Omaha would be found far east of it.

The Rev. Sheldon Jackson, Superintendent of Home Missions, preached in the First Presbyterian Church, Rev. G. Stewart's, last Sunday. The discourse was mainly to induce people to take more interest in Home Missions. His descriptions of towns of several thousand inhabitants, especially mining towns, without any religious influence whatever, was enough to awaken an interest in the hearts of all Christian people. Of course these towns are composed mostly of eastern people who have thought to better themselves by the removal. The speaker left the impression that women suffer most from going West—that while men are out making friends and money their wives are left at home with their domestic cares, and what is ten times worse, thoughts of the privileges they have left behind. And sometimes when persons get West they have to stay for want of greenbacks to return. It seems to me if a man is doing a anything like a profitable business east they had better stay.

Last week we had the pleasure of visiting the prairie farm of Moses Ballou, in Platte Valley, Nebraska. The ride out—twenty-five miles—is through rolling land. To most people the idea of prairie is level, but between here and the Elkhorn river it is one continuous up and down of small hills. After crossing the Elkhorn we are in Platte Valley. The Elkhorn Bluffs are noted for their beauty. It seems odd not to see fences and trees as we do east. A great many wind breaks have been planted here. Cotton wood prevails. During the last days of November the wind blew here at the rate of forty miles an hour. We passed through miles and miles of country that had been burned over. Hay stacks and houses—no barns being built here—had been ploughed around to prevent fire from spreading. Mr. Ballou has six hundred acres, a good house, barn and other buildings, two hundred steers, "Texas critters," fifty horses, sheep, pigs, &c. Nebraska farmers are generally a thriftless set. They have money enough to get here and then settle down and do nothing. What they raise has heretofore been of little profit. Unless a man has capital farming does not pay here.

On our way out we were accosted by an out and out Indian, on a fine pony, painted face, feathers, dress of skins, toothless, who said: "Good Indian—Omaha Indian—money." We thought of the "Peace Commission" in the late Weekly Tribune. We were promised a ride on the ponies next morning, but a sleet storm was raging, a thing that never happens here. This is said to be a very dry climate, but we have had two dense fogs in the last six weeks, which never did occur before, they say.

The next day we left in a snow storm for the most dangerous ride we ever took. The hills were so icy that it was with difficulty the horses could climb them, and the carriage could often be felt sliding. At times the snow was blinding. A thankful party reached Omaha about three o'clock, determined not to risk life and limb again.

Omaha supports three papers, Daily Bee, Herald, and Republican.

The thermometer has not yet been lower than eight degrees above zero. M. B. G.

WOMAN'S WORK.

BY SIR JOHN BOWRING.

The work of woman is peace, is peace!
She has her noble work to do—
Man's woes to soothe, man's weal increase:
Let her that noble work pursue.

The work of woman is peace, is peace!
At home, abroad, and everywhere
Where bliss abounds, where discords cease,
The place of woman is there, is there!

The path is stony, the task is hard;
But all worth gaining by toil is gained.
The work itself is its own reward,
And well begun is half attained.

Then onward, woman! your mission's great,
Our race from bondage to release—
From bonds of envy, spite, and hate;
The work of woman is peace, is peace!

[Collated expressly for the Bucks County Gazette.]

ANECDOTAL FRAGMENTS —OF— AMERICAN HISTORY and BIOGRAPHY.

LXX.

Rowed Up Salt River.

Salt River, where it debouches into the Ohio River, is not more than fifty or sixty yards in breadth, but very deep. It is never fordable, even in the dryest seasons; and, being navigable for fourteen miles above its mouth, has not been bridged at this point. We descended its steep and difficult banks, embarked our carriages upon a flat ferry-boat, and were conveyed across. The view, looking up the river, was very beautiful. Tall elms and sycamores clothed the banks, drooping their boughs almost to the water, and forming a vista of foliage through which the stream curved out of sight between wooden hills. I long to be rowed up it. While on the spot I took occasion to enquire the derivation of the slang political phrase, "Rowed up Salt River," and succeeded in discovering it. Formerly, there were extensive salt works on the river, a short distance from its mouth. The laborers employed in them were a set of athletic, belligerent fellows, who soon became noted, far and wide, for their achievements in the pugilistic line. Hence it became a common thing among the boatmen on the Ohio, when one of their number was refractory, to say to him "We'll row you up Salt River"—where, of course, the bully saltmen would have the handling of him. By a natural figure of speech, the expression was applied to political candidates, first, I believe, in the Presidential campaign of 1840.—*Bayard Taylor*.

LXXI.

First Shot in the Revolution.

The first American who discharged his gun at the battle of Lexington was Ebenezer Lock. He resided at Lexington in 1775. The British regulars, at the order of Major Pitcairn, having fired at a few Americans on the green in front of the meeting house, killing some and wounding others, it was a signal of war. "The citizens might be seen coming from all directions in the roads, over the fields and through the woods, each with his rifle in his hand, his powder-horn at his side and his pockets provided with bullets." Among the number was Ebenezer Lock. The British had posted a reserve of infantry a mile in the rear, in the direction of Boston. This was in the neighborhood of Mr. Lock, who, instead of hastening to join the party at the green, placed himself in an open cellar at a convenient distance for doing execution. A portion of the reserve was standing on a bridge and Mr. Lock commenced firing at them. There was no other American in sight. He worked valiantly for some ten minutes, bringing down one of the enemy at nearly every shot. Up to this time not a gun had been fired elsewhere by the Americans. The British, greatly disturbed by losing so many men by the random fire of an unseen foe, were not long in discovering the man in the cellar and discharge a volley of balls which lodged in the walls opposite. Mr. Lock, remaining unhurt, continued to load and fire with the precision of a distinguished marksman. He was driven to such close quarters, however, by the British on his right and left, that he was compelled to retreat. He had just one way to escape and that was through an orchard, and not one moment was to be lost. He leveled his gun at a man near by, dropped the weapon and the man was shot through the heart. The balls whistled about him. Lock reached the brink of a steep hill and throwing himself on the ground tumbled downwards, rolling as if mortally wounded. In this way he escaped unhurt. At the close of the war he removed to New Hampshire, where he resided until his death, twenty years after. He lived in seclusion and died in peace.

LXXII.

Reminiscences of Jackson.

The Hon. Philemon Dickerson, of New Jersey, was fond of relating reminiscences of his public life. Below will be found a couple of incidents concerning Jackson, which transpired during Dickerson's term of office as Secretary of the Navy;

"Jackson," said Dickerson, "was an ignorant, coarse man, but very lucky. Presidents before him had treated their Cabinet officers with a dignified condescension, that was strictly in accordance with the theory then extant of their relationship to each other—but Jackson added a coarseness that was difficult at times to bear. His Cabinet had no influence upon him at all. His real advisers were Martin Van Buren and some low fellows such as the Blairs and Amos Kendall.

"I remember when France refused to pay us our just demands, we met in Cabinet to discuss the affair, and came to the unanimous conclusion that the country would not stand a war with France, and our better course was to remonstrate, temporize and negotiate. Jackson sat smoking without saying a word for or against. We separated, at last, well satisfied with our conclusion. The next morning I was awakened to read Jackson's proclamation, that was, in effect, a declaration of war, and hurrying on my clothes, I drove to the White House to find all the members of the Cabinet there before me. Jackson was yet in bed, but receiving our cards, sent for us. We were admitted to his bedroom. He was sitting up in bed with an odd looking night cap on, and the everlasting pipe in his mouth."

"'Well, gentlemen, to what do I owe this early visit?'

"'The proclamation, Mr. President; we thought you concurred with us in our conclusion that it was better to negotiate.'

"'Well, gentlemen, after the pow-wow you gave me, I concluded the better way was to make the damned rascals pay. And so we will. Good morning, gentlemen; I hope I have not spoiled your appetite for breakfast. Good morning.'

"It was luck. The French Government paid up, and the proclamation was the most popular act of his administration. Of course Van Buren, Kendall and Blair put him up to it. He was a vindictive, ill-tempered man, but I have known him to do some very kind things. I remember the towering rage he exhibited when the news reached us that the figure-head, carved in likeness of the President, had been sawed off by some miscreant in the night. He directed me to offer a large reward, and swore he would hang the scoundrel sooner or later.

"I offered the reward, and one night, some months after, a man sent into my rooms word that he wished to see me. I ordered him in, and a rough fellow made his appearance with a sack thrown over his shoulder. Without saying a word, he slung the sack around and emptied a huge wooden head on the floor.

"'There it is, sir. Now bring out your bears,' said the man. It was a grotesque looking thing, sawed off directly under the nose.

"'There it is, I say,' he went on. 'I had nothin' agin old Hickory, but that head hadn't no business on the old Constitution. I'd saw it off agin. Now do your damndest.'

"I ordered the fellow under arrest, and taking my carriage, drove to the White House, with the mutilated head in the sack. Giving it to a servant, I appeared before the President, and without saying a word, sat the head on its nose before him on the table. He stared at it, then at me, and when I explained, he burst into a fit of uncontrollable laughter.

"'Why, that,' he cried, at length—'why that is the most infernal graven image I ever saw. The fellow did perfectly right. You've got him, you say; well, give him a kick and my compliments, and tell him to saw it off again.'"

From the Christian Union.

A MAPLE LEAF.

How strange it is that things like this,
A maple leaf, with tint of red,
Should take one back to former days
And bring back pleasures long since dead.
Here, in the city, where I hear
The echoing tramp of busy feet,
And where my window looks upon
The weary turmoil of the street,
My books and papers fade away,
I know no more of business care,
Because a scarlet maple leaf
Floats in upon the autumn air.

Only a tinted maple leaf,
Leaving its fellows in the park!
And yet my lips grow tremulous
And all the sunny air grows dark;
For drifting backward to the past—
An old, old picture comes to view;
And you'll forgive me if it chance
To have no interest for you.
A picture of a shady road,
With maple trees on either side,
And far away, in purple haze
Are level meadows, stretching wide.

Among the maples by the road,
Hemmed in by saplings, tall and green,
The little district school-house stands,
The shelter of a gentle queen—
For with her quiet words and ways,
Her honest, truthful, fearless eyes,
The little teacher used to seem
A royal princess in disguise;
And by a touch of her right hand,
Or by her grieving face cast down,
She governed all the boisterous band,
Without resort to sterner frown.

I was a scholar there,—the head
Of all the mischief in the school,
And yet I, too, would fain confess
The firmness of her gentle rule;
And once, when I had done my best
To quell among my mates a strife,
She thanked me with a quivering smile,
And, I,—I was her friend for life.
Two years the district school-house owned
The little teacher's earnest sway,
And then one autumn afternoon,
I mind it well, she went away.

I watched as long as I could see
The coach that rumbled down the road,
And wondered if the horses knew
The value of their precious load;
And I held fast within my hand,
A maple leaf of vivid red,
Which she had given with a smile,
"To keep her memory green," she said.
She knew as well as I, I think,
My memory would not need a spur;
And that, of all ways on the earth,
My thoughts would oftenest turn to her.

The years went by; I kept in mind
The good-bye, and the gentle face;
And when I dwelt within the town—
I sought for her, but found no trace,
Until one Sabbath, long ago—
I walked beneath the cooling shade
Of cypresses that overlook
The places where the dead are laid;
When, suddenly—a bitter pain
Smote cruelly upon my breast,
For I had happened unawares
Upon the little teacher's *rest*.

And so the years have brought her this,
The years that brought me wealth and fame.
And there is nothing left to me—
Except the record of her name.
Ah, no! I do myself a wrong,
For while I have her memory left
The memory of her farewell words,
I shall not feel myself bereft;
And, though like folly it may seem
In life's great war, to cherish grief,
Yet, I shall keep, until the last
That faded, scarlet maple leaf. M.

Richmond, Ind.

THE MAN AT THE DOOR.

"No tramps here," I said; and I shut the door in his face. It blew so I could hardly do it, and the sleet was beating on the pane, and the bare trees were groaning and moaning as if they suffered in the storm. "No tramps here, I'm a lone woman; and I'm afraid of 'em."

Then the man I hadn't seen yet for the dark, went away from the door—champ, champ, champ came the man back again and knocked at the door—knocked not half so loud as he had knocked before—and I opened it hot and angry. This time I saw his face, with yellow brown hair, cropped close, and great staring blue eyes; and he put his hand against the door and held it open.

"How far is it to the next house, ma'am," said he.

"Three miles or more," said I.

"And that is not a tavern?"

"No," said I: "no drinks to be got there; it's Miss Mitten's, and she's set against tramps as I am."

"I don't want to drink," said the man, "but I do want food. You need not be afraid to let me in ma'am. I've been wounded, and am not able to walk far, and my clothes are thin, and its bitter cold. I've been trying to get to my parents, at Greenbank, where I can rest until I'm better; and all my money was stolen from me three days ago. You needn't be afraid: just let me lie before the fire, and only give me a crust to keep me from starving, and the Lord will bless you for it.

And then he looked at me with his mild blue eyes in a way that would have made me do it, if it hadn't been that I had seen so much of those impostors. The war was just over, and every beggar that came along said he was a soldier traveling home, and had been wounded and robbed. One that I had been fool enough to help, limped away out of sight, as he thought, and then, for I was at the garret window, shouldered his crutches and tramped it with the strongest.

"No doubt your pocket is full of money," said I, and you only want a chance to rob and murder me. Go away with you."

Drusilla, that's my niece, was baking short-cake in the kitchen. Just then she came to the door and motioned with her mouth to me. "Do let him stay, aunty," and if I hadn't had good sense I might, but I knew better than a chit of sixteen.

"Go away with you," said I, louder than before. "I won't have it any longer."

And he gave a kind of groan, and took his hand from the latch, and went champ, champ, through the frozen snow again; and I thought him gone, when there he was once more, hardly with a knock at all—a faint touch like a child, now. And when I opened the door he came quite in, and stood leaning on his cane, paler than a ghost, his eyes bigger than ever.

"Well, of all impudence," said I.

He looked at me, and said he, "Madam, I have a mother at Greenbank. I want to live to see her. I shall not, if I try to go further to-night."

"They all want to see their mother,' said I, and just then it came into my mind that I hoped my son Charlie, who had been a soldier—an officer he had got to be, mind you—wanted to see his, and would soon.

"I have been wounded, as you see," said he.

"Don't go a showing me your hurts," said I. "They buy 'em, to go begging with now, so they tell me. I read the papers, I tell ye, and I'm principled, and so's our clergyman, agin givin' anything, unless it's through some well-organized society. Tramps are my abomination. And as for keeping you all night, you can't expect that of decent folks—go."

Drusilla came to the door, and said, "Let him stay, aunty," with her lips again, but I took no notice.

So he went, and this time did not come back, and I sat down by the fire, and listened to the wind and sleet, and felt the warm fire, and smelt the baking cakes, in the kitchen stove; and I ought to have been very comfortable, but I wasn't. Something seemed tugging at my heart all the time.

I gave the fire a poke and lit another candle to cheer myself by, and went to my work-basket to get the sock I had been knitting for my Charlie, and as I went to get it I saw something lying on the floor. I picked it up. It was an old tobacco pouch, ever so much like the one I gave Charlie, with fringe around it, and written on it in ink, "C. F. to R. H." and inside was a bit of tobacco, and old pipe, and a letter; and when I spread it out I saw at the top, "My dear son."

I knew the beggar had dropped it, and my heart gave one big thump, as though it had been turned into a hammer.

Perhaps the story was true, and he had a mother. I shivered all over, and the fire and the candles and the nice comfortable smell might not have been at all, I was so cold and wretched.

And over and over again I had to say to myself what I had so often heard my pastor say, "Never give anything to chance beggars, my dear friends; always bestow your alms on worthy persons, through well-organized societies," before I could get a bit of comfort. And what an old fool I was to cry, I thought, when I found my cheeks wet.

But I did not cry long, for, as I set there, dash and crash, and jingle came a sleigh over the road, and it stopped at our gate and I heard my Charlie's voice crying, "Hallo, mother!" And out I went to the door and had him in my arms, my great, tall, handsome brown son. And there he was in his uniform, with his pretty shoulder straps, and hearty as if he had never been through any hardships. He had to leave me to put his horse up, and then I had by the fire again my own boy. And Drusilla, who had been up stairs and had been crying—why, I wonder—came down all in a flutter—for they were brother and sister—and he kissed her, and she kissed him, and then she went to set the table, and then nice hot things smoked on a cloth as white as snow; and how Charlie enjoyed them. But once, in the midst of all, I felt a frightened feeling come over me, and I know'd I'd turn pale, for Drusilla said, "What's the matter, Aunt Fairfax?"

I said nothing, but it was this: kind o' like the ghost of a step, going champ, champ, over the frozen snow; kind o' like the ghost of a voice saying, "Let me lie on the floor before the fire, and give me any kind of a crust;" kind o' like seeing some one that had a mother, dropping down on the wintry road, and freezing and starving to death there. That is what it was, but I put it away and only thought of Charlie.

We drew up together by the fire when tea was done, and he told us things about the war I'd never heard before. How the soldiers suffered, and what weary marches and short rations they sometimes had. And he told me how his life had been set upon and he was badly wounded; and how, at the risk of his own life, a fellow soldier had saved his, and carried him away fighting his path back to camp.

"I'd never have seen you but for him," said my Charlie. "And if there's a man on earth I love it's Rob Hadway—the dearest, best fellow. We've shared each other's rations and drank from the same canteen many a time; and if ever I had a brother I couldn't think more of him."

"Why don't you bring him home to see your mother, Charlie?" asked I. "Why I'd love him, too, and anything I could do for him, for the man who saved my boy's life, couldn't be enough. Send for him Charlie."

But Charlie shook his head and covered his face with his hands.

"Mother," said he, "I don't know whether Rob Hadway is alive or dead to-day. While I was still in the ranks he was taken prisoner. And the prisons are poor places to live in, mother, I'd give my right hand to be able to do him any good; but I can't find any trace of him. And he has a mother, too; she lives at Greenbank—poor old lady. My dear, good, noble Rob, the preserver of my life!" And I saw Charlie nearly crying.

Not to let us see the tears, he got up and went to the mantle-piece.

"Great heavens! What is this?" And I turned, and Charlie had the tobacco-pouch the man had dropped in his hand.

"Where did this come from?" said he. "I feel as though I had seen a ghost. I gave this to Rob Hadway the day he saved me. We soldiers had not much to give, you know, and he vowed never to part with it while he lived. How did it come here, mother?"

I fell back in a chair, white and cold, and said I, "A wandering tramp left it here; never your Rob, my dear, never your Rob. He must have been an impostor; I wouldn't have turned away a person really in want. Oh! no, no, no; it's another pouch, child; not that, or he stole it. A tall fellow with blue eyes and yellow brown hair, wounded, he said, and going to his mother at Greenbank. Not your Rob."

And Charlie stood staring at me with clenched hands; and said he, "It was my Rob, it was dear old Rob who saved my life; and you have driven him out in such a night as this, mother. My mother, to use Rob so."

"Curse me, Charlie," said I; "curse me, if you like; I'm afraid God will. Three times he asked only for a crust and a place to lie, and I drove him away. I, I—and he's lying on the road now. Oh! if I had known; oh! if I had known."

And Charlie caught up his hat. "I'll find him if he's alive," said he. "Oh, Rob! my dear friend."

And then—I never saw a girl in such a hurry—down went Drusila on her knees, as if she was saying her prayers and says she, "Thank God, I dared to do it!" And says to me, "Oh, Aunt, I've been trembling with fright, not knowing what you'd say to me. I took him in the kitchen way. I could not see him so faint and hungry and wounded, I put him in the spare chamber over the parlor, and I have been so frightened all the while."

"The Lord bless you," said Charlie, and "Amen," said I. And she, getting bolder, went on, "And I took him up hot short-cake and apple sauce and tea," said she, "and I took him a candle, and a hot brick for his feet, and told him to eat and go to bed in the best chamber, Aunt Fairfax, with the white counterpane."

After this, Charlie, not being ungrateful, nor poor either, helped Rob into business. And he got over his wounds at last, and grew as handsome as a picture, and to-day a week is going to marry Drusilla.

"I'd give you anything I have," said I, "and I won't refuse you even Drusila," when he asked me, telling me he had loved her ever since she was so kind to him on the night I've told you of.

And Charlie is to stand up with him, and I am to give Drusilla away, and Rob's sister, from Greenbank, is to be bridesmaid; and I have a guess that some day Charlie will bring her home to me in Drusilla's place.

I don't drive beggars from the door now, as I used to, and no doubt I'm imposed upon; but this is what I say: "Better to be imposed upon always, than to be cruel to one who is really in need of your help." And I've read my Bible better of late, and I know who says, "Even as ye have done it unto the least of these, ye have done it unto me."

The *Nation* mentions a remarkable volume in the British Public Library, a "Guide for Strangers in the City of Antwerp," whose preface presents the following "beautiful English:"

The underwriter prevents every Gentleman and Stranger that all the alterations and improvements which may be projected and executed in one or other public establishment, shall be immediately rectified, and that the plates of this work shall therefore remain untouched. Phillippe Ville, the Editor."

A Texas editor whose midnight oil must have failed him just as he was going to press prints the following energetic opinion: "The man who would water petroleum and sell it would sneak into the palace of the King of kings and steal the gilding from the wings of angels."

A passenger on an Ohio railroad, aroused from serene slumber by the tooting of a whistle, exclaimed petulantly: "The train has caught up with those cattle again."

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette:

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—Cor. Radcliffe & Walnut Streets.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Thursday, December 18, 1873.

The verdict of the people in favor of the New Constitution is simply immense. Philadelphia, it was supposed, would give at the lowest calculation 20,000 majority against it, but records a majority of 34,000 in its favor. The majority in its favor in Bucks county, is about 1,500, and in the State, anywhere from 150,000 to 200,000.

The number of strictly party organs is growing smaller every day. Somebody having remonstrated with *The Cleveland Plain Dealer* (Dem.) for speaking too freely about the action of Democratic Congressmen on Back Pay, that journal declares its right to speak its mind as follows: "The day has passed by when there is a mere 'partisan press'—one that will refrain from attacking friends when they conceive them to be wrong, or will gloss over mistaken policy because denouncing it might prove detrimental to the party. We like to be in political accord with our 'leading' men, but when they make stupid asses and dolts of themselves we do not intend to emasculate truth for their sake."

President MacMahon announced his decision in the case of Bazaine last Friday morning. The sentence of death against the Marshal is commuted to seclusion for twenty years. He is to bear the disgrace upon the military records as a soldier and the expunging of the services he has heretofore rendered France. It is a sad ending to a hitherto brilliant career, for Marshal Bazaine served with great bravery in Algiers and the Crimean War, and won the Cross of the Legion on the battle field. But it was not forgotten, even in the remembrance of his glories, that he delivered Metz to the Germans and betrayed France in the hour of her sorest distress, as the result of his blind attachment to the Napoleonic Idea. While we rejoice at the clemency of President MacMahon in commuting the sentence of death, we cannot forget that had the death penalty been enforced the man who commanded the army which abandoned Maximilian to Mexican cruelty and barbarity would have reaped a just reward for that act, and Maximilian would have been fearfully avenged.

BOOKS AND AUTHORS.

Wilkie Collins' novels are translated into Low Dutch.

Julian Hawthorne's "Bressant" is brought out at Constantinople, in Turkish.

"The Child and the Poets" is the fanciful title of the poem which Whittier has written for "The Little People of God and what the Poets say of Them," a volume of selections published for the holidays by Shepard & Gill.

Rev. Charles T. Brooks writes to the Boston *Advertiser* that Mr. Cranch's poem of "Satan" is by no means fragmentary or unfinished, but "the most complete and carefully-prepared poem Mr. Cranch has ever wrought out. And let me add that, in my opinion, it should go far to place him in the front rank of the poets of the future. * * * * It is as if the spirit of Shelley, having become familiar with the latest discoveries and guesses of modern science and humanity, had dictated a second part of 'Faust.'"

The January number of Scribner's Monthly has among its contributors Bret Harte, Gail Hamilton, Charles Dudley Warner, John G. Saxe, Col. T. W. Higginson, George MacDonald, James Anthony Froude, John Hay, R. H. Stoddard, H. H., Frank R. Stockton, Adeline Trafton, Edward King, Rebecca Harding Davis, and Albert Rhodes. Bret Harte and Gail Hamilton contribute stories; Harte's being entitled "A Monte Flat Pastoral; How Old Man Plunkett Went Home." George MacDonald contributes a remarkable poem suggested by a picture by Thomas Moran, entitled "The Haunted House." There are poems, also, by Stoddard, Hay, Saxe, J. C. R. Dorr, H. H., and a nameless author who rhymes of "The Olden Time." Edward King, the writer, and Champney, the artist, give us (in the Great South series,) Glimpses of Texas, and especially of San Antonia. Froude's study of the "Annals of an English Abbey" is completed. Warner prints his "Thoughts Suggested by Mr. Froude's Progress." Higginson's sketch of Warner is illustrated by a portrait. Rhodes tells us about speech making in Congress. Stockton freely adapts for us Verne's story of "A Trip to the Moon." Miss Trafton and Mrs. Davis continue their serials, "Katherine Earle," and "Earthen Pitchers." In Topics of the Time Dr. Holland discusses Church Union, "The American Restaurant," and "Literature for Boys." In The Old Cabinet is something about New Year's, Christmas, and the Black-Heart Cherry Tree. In Home and Society may be found "A Word for the Poor," "Fits," and "Book Clubs." The scientific, critical and humorous departments are as full as usual.

Our standard publishers, "The Lippincott's," have lately issued The Life of John Adams, which was begun by John Quincy Adams and completed by Charles Francis Adams, after many years careful revision. In this voluminous and fascinating collection, events connected with the early years of our Federal Government are faithfully recounted and a history of those times read in latter days, showing to us the many important changes in our national history and the great progress in public sentiment. The illustrious men who founded the Republic are brought to our knowledge from these sketches and letters. After Gen. Washington's brilliant and successful administration the public awaited with some little anxiety the advent of a successor competent to cope with the powerful opposition already arrayed against that government so recently inaugurated and so new in all its features. The inaugural address of Mr. Adams was most effective, and in his own writing to his wife, says: "When the inaugural ceremony was over, Washington made me a visit and cordially congratulated me, and wished my administration might be happy, successful and honorable. In the chamber of the House of Representatives was a multitude as great as the space could contain, and scarcely a dry eye but Washington's. The sight of the sun setting full-orbed, and another rising, though less splendid, was a novelty. Chief Justice Ellsworth administered the oath. Judges Cushing, Wilson and Iredell were present; many ladies. I had not slept well the night before and did not sleep well the night after. I was unwell and did not know whether I should get through it or not. I did, however. How the business was received I know not, only I have been told that Mason, the treaty publisher, said we would lose nothing by the change, for he never heard such a speech in public in his life. All agree, that taken altogether, it was the sublimest thing ever exhibited in America." He hewed out the road vigorously, but roughly, maybe, for the pioneers, while Mr. Jefferson smoothed and widened it for the nation to follow, and each felt the value of the other in the common task. His most extraordinary blessing was in the possession of a son who fulfilled in his career all the most sanguine expectations of a father, and a wife who "during an union of more than half a century, they survived in harmony of sentiment, principle and affection, the tempests of civil commotion, meeting undaunted and surmounting the terrors and trials of that Revolution which secured the freedom of their country, improved the condition of their times and brightened the prospects of futurity to the race of man upon earth." We can speak in high terms of this tribute, and believe this valuable work to be a necessity in a well selected library.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Washington.

Attorney-General Williams will not be confirmed to be Chief Justice of the Supreme Court until after the holiday recess, if at all.

Alex. R. Shepherd was confirmed to be Governor of the District of Columbia by the Senate in Executive session on Tuesday afternoon, after a warm and, it is reported, very exciting debate.

The Hon. William E. Dodge, of New York, Judge Pitman of Massachusetts, A. M. Powell, of the *National Temperance Advocate*, and others, expect to have a hearing before the House Judiciary Committee at an early day, in behalf of a bill providing for the appointment of a commission to investigate the liquor traffic. They will advocate the passage of the bill introduced in the Senate by Mr. Howe of Wisconsin.

It appears from the report of the Southern Claims Commission, that the gross amount of claims filed is $60,000,000, and the aggregate amount passed on $10,000,000, there remaining 17,000 claims, amounting to $50,000,000 to be adjudicated. The amount claimed in the whole number of cases reported is $4,716,801, and the amount allowed in settlement of the 1,093 approved claims is $644,365, an average allowance of $590 to each claimant.

Members of the Alabama delegation regard the removal of Judge Busteed by impeachment as certain, in case he refuses to resign. The offence charged against him is an almost total neglect of his judicial duties. It is said that he has not held court for nearly two years, and that he spends his time in New York, and pays no attention to the appeals made to him to return to his district and administer justice. Busteed never made an acceptable Judge.

The Secretary of the Treasury has written a letter to the Chairman of the House Committee of Ways and Means, asking for an increase of taxation, and suggesting that it be made chiefly on tea, coffee, spirits, tobacco, gas, railway, and steamship receipts, and express, insurance and telegraph companies. He says the debt has been increased $5,000,000 since the beginning of this month, and $18,000,000 has been drawn from the reserve. He thinks it more desirable to increase taxation than to create more debt.

The Treasury Department is advised that the Collector of Customs at New York has received from Gibraltar 16 packages containing the effects of B. S. Briggs, master of the missing brig Mary Celeste, and of his wife and child. It will be remembered that the vessel was found derelict on the high seas, uninjured, and with the effects of all on board apparently undisturbed, on her voyage from New York to Genoa, the master, his wife and child, and the crew all having mysteriously disappeared, leaving no trace. They have never been heard from since, though every effort has been made by the Government to ascertain their fate.

Congress has been occupied mainly during the week with measures relating to the financial condition of the country. A bill repealing the act increasing salaries has been under discussion in the House. A bill in favor of the recognition of Cuban belligerency has been referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs. A bill increasing the number of enlisted men in the navy 1,500 for a period of two years, and fixing the limit at 10,000, has been passed in the House, and a bill appropriating $5,000,000 to the Navy Department has been reported. A constitutional amendment has been submitted in the Senate prohibiting the making anything but silver and gold a legal tender. A bill in favor of the resumption of specie payment has been introduced. A committee of the House has been instructed to report on the best method of choosing the President and Vice President. Matt. H. Carpenter, of Wisconsin, has been chosen President *pro tem.* of the Senate, in the absence of Vice President Wilson.

Foreign.

It is reported that the King of the Ashantees is dead.

The Carlist insurrectionists are decreasing in numbers.

The ex-Empress Eugenie is visiting Queen Victoria at Windsor Castle.

An agreement, negotiated by M. Rouher, whereby the French Government is to restore certain art collections, and pay the ex-Empress Eugenie $400,000, has been submitted to the Budget Committee.

The annual election by the Federal Assembly for President and Vice President of the Swiss Confederation took place last Monday. Dr. C. Schenck was elected to the former office, and Dr. E. Welti to the latter.

Castelar made an official call on Gen. Sickles last Tuesday, accompanied by the Secretary of State, and made a formal announcement of the surrender of the Virginius and the prisoners. The utmost cordiality was shown on both sides.

A terrific storm passed over the north of England and far into Scotland last Tuesday. The telegraph wires were prostrated in all directions. Sheffield looks as if it had been bombarded. The loss of property is immense. Churches were unroofed and many factories were compelled to suspend work. The lowest estimate places the casualties to persons in that city at seven killed and thirty wounded, many fatally. Despatches show that the effects of the hurricane were felt at Glasgow, Halifax, Drewsbury, and Nottingham, in all of which cities lives were lost and great damage done. At Leeds it is estimated that property to the amount of $100,000 was destroyed. Extensive damage was done at West Hartlepool and Durham. Shipping suffered severely at Newcastle and Shields. A steamer is ashore at Androssan, and a railway station and several houses were blown down in Weeton, near Harrowgate, on the York and North Midland Railroad.

Personal.

Alexander H. Stephens wears a velvet skull-cap in the House, and white gloves.

The Indianapolis Journal of Dec. 11 says: "The Hon. Samuel Shellabarger of Ohio will be appointed Minister to Spain in case of the resignation of Gen. Sickles."

The marriage of Gen. Wm. W. Belknap, Secretary of War, to Mrs. Amanda T. Bower, took place at the residence of Dr. Wm. Tomlinson, the bride's brother, in Harrodsburg, Ky., last Thursday evening. But few invited guests were present, the company consisting only of the bride's relatives and a son of Gen. Belknap. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. S. Venable of the Episcopal Church, and the bride was given away by the Hon. Geo. H. Pendleton of Ohio. The party left for Washington by a special train on Friday.

Obituary.

Charles Schnieder, Grand Tyler of the Masons of Pennsylvania, died in Philadelphia last Monday evening, at the age of twenty-nine. His father and grandfather held the same position, in all for seventy-five years.

Colonel Frederick T. Dent, father of Mrs. Grant, died in the White House, at Washington, D. C., on Tuesday, the 16th inst., at the advanced age of 87 years. His death was the result of old age rather than any disease. The funeral services will take place at the Executive Mansion tomorrow. The remains will be transported to St. Louis.

Professor Louis Agassiz, the great American *savant*, died at his residence in Boston at a quarter past ten o'clock last Sunday evening, after a short and severe attack of paralysis. He was born at Motiers, Switzerland, May 28, 1807. His loss will be universally deplored in both hemispheres. Of his life and labors it is unnecessary for us to speak.

At Berlin, on Tuesday, the 16th inst., Elizabeth, Queen Dowager of Prussia, who has been suffering with ill health for the past two years, died at the advanced age of seventy-two years and one month. She was the daughter of Maximilian Joseph, King of Bavaria, and in early life was married to Frederick William IV., of Prussia, who ascended the throne on June 7, 1840. In 1857 the latter was afflicted with symptoms of insanity, which made such great progress that he was compelled, on October 23, 1858, to give up the personal management of the kingdom. His marriage with the late Queen Dowager being without issue, his brother, Prince William, the present Emperor of Germany, became Regent, and succeeded him as King on his death, January 2, 1861. The death of the Queen Dowager creates no surprise, in consequence of her advanced age and ill health.

Hon. Samuel Nelson, formerly a Judge of the Supreme Court, died suddenly on Saturday at his residence in Cooperstown, New York. The deceased was born in 1792 and admitted to the bar in 1817. Served as a Judge of the Circuit Court of New York from 1831 to 1837. In the latter year he became Chief Justice of the State of New York, filling that position until early in 1845, when President Tyler appointed him to the Supreme Bench of the United States. In 1871 President Grant appointed him one of the members of the Joint High Commission, which body negotiated the Treaty of Washington. On December 3d, of last year, Justice Nelson resigned his place on the Supreme Bench, impelled by failing health and extreme age.

Crime.

At New York on Saturday, Wm. Dugan was sentenced to twenty year's imprisonment for boarding and robbing a vessel in the harbor.

The Bender family, charged with having committed numerous horrible murders in Kansas, have been arrested in Spartansburg county, S. C.

Twenty-five persons were killed by the Indians during their recent raid in the Nueces river district of Texas. It is supposed the Indians were Camanches.

At West Chester on Saturday a new trial was refused to Wm. E. Udderzook and the convicted murderer was sentenced to death in the usual form by Judge Butler. By advice of counsel prisoner said nothing.

At Charlestown, Mass., last Friday, David W. Kimball strangled his wife, aged 40, cut the throat of his step-daughter, aged 17, and then committed suicide. He was about 50 years of age, and had been two years married.

The younger of the James brothers, known as the Iowa railroad robbers, robbed a store in Bresley, Mo., last Friday a week and severely wounded Isaac Bisson. A party of citizens pursued the robbers, but instead of capturing them were themselves captured by the outlaws. After a brief detention, they were released, with a warning of the consequences which should attend the circulation of reports concerning the doings of their captors.

Money and Business.

The carpet weavers of Kensington are still on a strike.

The coal miners in Mercer county are on a general strike in opposition to the decision of the operators to reduce compensation for mining 20 cents per ton.

Three hundred and forty-nine thousand hogs have been killed in Cincinnati since November 1st, against 286,030 during the corresponding period of last year. The warm weather of last week proved damaging to the interest of the pork packers at Louisville. Large quantities of the fresh meat spoiled in the houses, and hundreds of hogs died on the trains going to the city. Eight car loads which entered at one depot on Friday will prove a total loss.

Messrs. Maris & Smith, Bankers and Brokers, No. 18 South Third Street, Philadelphia, furnish us the following report of prices at 3 P. M., on Dec. 16, 1873:

NEW YORK STOCK QUOTATIONS.

Gold closed	112⅝
N. Y. Central R. R.	96⅛
N. Y. and Erie Railway	
Lake Shore and Michigan So.	76⅞
Cleveland and Pittsburgh R. R.	
N. W. Com.	56
" Pref	
Rock Island	98⅛
Pacific Mail Steamship Co.	38⅞
Western Union Union Telegraph	74⅞
St. Paul Com.	41⅞
" Pref.	
Adams Express Co.	
Toledo and Wabash R. R.	62⅞
Ohio and Mississipi R. R.	31⅛
Union Pacific R. R.	31⅞
Panama	96½

PHILADELPHIA QUOTATIONS, GOVERNMENT.

New U. S. 5's of 1881,	113	113¾
U. S. 6's of '81,	120⅞	121⅛
" '62, not called.	115	
" " 1st call.	112⅞	
" " 2d call.	114⅝	
" " 3d call.	114⅜	
" " 4th call.	112⅞	
" " '64		
" " '65	117⅝	
" " '65, new,	119	119⅜
" " '67,	119⅞	120⅜
" " '68,	119⅞	
5's 10-40's,	113	113½
U. S. 30 Year 6 per cent. Cy.	113¾	114
Gold,	112⅝	
Silver,		
Union Pacific R. R. 1st M. Bonds,	85⅛	
Central Pacific " " "	95⅜	
Union Pacific Land Grant Bonds,	75⅝	

SUB-TREASURY REPORT, DECEMBER 16.

Gold Receipts	598,519.17
" Payments	356,958.37
" Balance	50,050,697.40
Currency Receipts	587,662.48
" Payments	401,011.88
" Balance	19,656,030.10

Philadelphia Bond and Stock quotations, reported expressly for the GAZETTE by JOHN K. WILDMAN, No. 26 South Third street, December 17, 1873.

BONDS.	BID.	ASKED.
Pennsylvania Loan, 2d series,	106	107
" " 3d "	110	111
Philadelphia City 6's,	100⅛	101
Allegheny Valley 7-30's,	89	89⅞
Camden and Amboy 6's, 1883,		
" " 1889,		
" Mortgage, 1889,	91	92
Lehigh Valley 7's.	102⅜	103
North Pennsylvania 7's.	99⅞	100
Pennsylvania & N. Y. Canal 7's,	98	100
Penna. R. R. 1st Mort.	100	101
do. general " Coup.	90	92
do. do. " Regis'd	91	92
Philadelphia and Erie 7s,	88⅜	88⅞
Phila. & Reading 7s,	101⅜	102
do. Gen. Mort 7s, Coup.	97	98
do. do " Regis.	101	101¾
do. New Conv.-7's,	100⅜	102
Pittsburgh, Cin. & St. Louis 7's,	67	69
West Chester 7's,	100	101
West Jersey 7's,		
Wilmington & Rdg. 1st M. 7's	85	80
Lehigh Nav. Gold Loan, 6's,	87	90

STOCKS.		
Lehigh Valley Railroad,	58	58¾
Mine Hill "	51	51½
Nesquehoning Val. "	50	51
Pennsylvania "	46	46¼
Phila. & Reading "	55⅜	55½
Phila. & Trenton "	117	119
United Co.'s of N. J. (C. & A.)	118	120
Central Transportation Co.	40¾	41
Fifth and Sixth Streets R. R.	52	54
Hestonville "	18	19½
Second and Third " "	58	59

Miscellaneous.

A rock fell last Monday in the Hoosac tunnel killing Michael O'Grady and injuring several other men.

Leon Leotard, the French gymnast, fell from a rope on which he was crossing a street in Salt Lake City last Saturday, and was seriously if not fatally injured.

A wife in Chillicothe, Ohio, has demanded a divorce upon the specification that upon one occasion her brutal husband "put her to soak in the rain-water barrel."

The Senate Transportation Committee will leave Washington early on Monday morning for Atlanta, Ga., where they will continue the examination of the subjects referred to them, and then proceed to New Orleans and other Southern ports.

A statement of losses on the lakes gives the total damage for 1873 at $3,976,000, or nearly $1,000,000 more than in 1872. The number of vessels of all kinds lost or damaged in 1873 was 1,318, and in 1872 the number was 745, being 537 less than this year.

The Alabama Senate has unseated Mr. Hatch, Republican Senator for Hale county, who was elected last spring to fill a vacancy. It seems that Hatch, three years ago, while postmaster at the county-seat of Hale county, stole money and charged the crime on his clerk, but afterward confessed and made restitution.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

JOINT COMMUNION.

A REJOINDER BY HISTORICUS TO DR. DRUMM.

CITATIONS OF CONCURRENT TESTIMONY ON THE POINT AT ISSUE—THE CASE OF MORRISON.

To the Editor of the Tribune:

SIR:—The long silence of my opponent led me to suppose that he had beaten a retreat, having found his position untenable. A friend placed in my hands a copy of the *Bucks County Gazette*, in which I perceived that Dr. Drumm, having retreated across the Delaware, had planted his batteries anew, and discharged at long range over six finely printed columns. Whether any damage has been done I shall now show. I have read the portion bearing somewhat on the point at issue, and if my life is spared sufficiently long, shall give attention to the remainder. Since then two more articles have appeared in your columns, in which this writer professes to have closed the discussion. He advertises, moreover, in *The Church Journal*, that his lucubrations will be published in a small book, to be procured on application.

But Dr. Drumm is disappointed if he supposes that the public are so easily hoodwinked by an array of names and dates and criticisms. This is not his first appearance as a controversialist before the public. His treatment of Dr. Goode is not forgotten. "Catholicus" is not singular with respect to his impression of "Vox Ecclesiae." The manner and substance of the argument were such as to compel the Rev. Dr. Hoff, of Maryland, in his "Voice of the Martyrs," when noticing "Vox Ecclesiae," to say:

Surprise has been expressed that Mr. Goode does not reply. This can hardly be a matter of wonder, if we consider the disrespectful way in which he is treated by the author, who thinks no terms severe enough to express his dissent from Mr. G.'s reasonings and conclusions. Who that respects himself, would, without necessity, enter into a defence against such charges? * * Both truth and peace are good things, but are they to be promoted by countenancing those who use such weapons and exhibit such a spirit? If bishops and others do not like or approve of such views, let them adopt some other champion than one who so misstates the question, misrepresents his opponents, and heaps up authorities that are nothing to the point. * * * The author of Vox Ecclesiae has publicly acknowledged a mistake in one of the points he makes against Mr. G.'s quotations. Perhaps, by and by, we may hear of some of the rest being given up.

It is unpleasant to refer to such things, but the public can understand why Bishop Cummins should decline meeting an antagonist of the peculiar style of Dr. Drumm, when he presents himself as a champion. It will see also why I have assumed a "nom de plume" while undertaking the work of defending a plain historic truth. The public now understands that Bishop Cummins has had on hand a work of more importance than a newspaper theological controversy. Dr. Drumm, in his own way, may style it "a silly and sinful attempt to found a sect," but it is a work which will require something besides harsh epithets or spiteful expressions successfully to oppose.

The attempt to impose the unchurching and exclusive dogma of Archbishop Laud, with its cognate errors, upon the Episcopal Church, has rendered necessary a further Reformation to bring the Church back again to the Protestant platform of Cranmer, Ridley and Jewel, from which it has so sadly departed. It is a pity that the learning of Dr. Drumm should be employed in sustaining the pernicious theories of that unfortunate prelate. My antagonist befogs this question so much by his singular style of argument, that I must again state the case. Standard writers, Protestant and Romish, clerical and lay, have, with scarce an exception, sustained Bishop Cummins's declaration—that men not Episcopally ordained held livings in the Church of England down to the Act of Uniformity in 1662.

For instance, Bishop Hall, who lived during most of the period referred to, states positively, vol. x., p. 341: "I know those, more than one, that by virtue of that ordination which they have brought with them from other Reformed churches, have enjoyed spiritual promotions and livings, without any exceptions against the lawfulness of their callings." Bishop Cosin, another contemporary, says of the same fact: "I have known some of them to have done it late, and can instance many others before my time," *i. e.*, "to receive a public charge, or cure of souls among us in the Church of England." Even Keble, a High Churchman, is forced to acknowledge: "Nearly up to the time that Hooker wrote (1594), numbers had been admitted to the ministry of the Church of England, with no better than Presbyterian ordination." And Hallam, among the most candid of writers, says: "It had not been unusual from the very beginning of the Reformation to admit ministers ordained in foreign churches to benefices in England."

This is only a sample of the authorities which have been given to the same effect. And yet Dr. Drumm comes forward and denies the fact, and refuses to accept it, because these writers have not presented the names of persons who held livings under these circumstances. The difficulty here is that no living man was then found to deny the fact, and these writers, not supposing that any one in the future would have the hardihood to take exception to their statements, took no pains to specify cases. But still they are incidentally given. To convince Dr. Drumm, if that were possible, I presented one of remarkable significance.

Dr. Drumm meets the argument by saying that I omitted a part of the license of the man, and moreover, that the clergyman I mentioned might have been an Episcopalian ordained by some imaginary bishop. I am sorry to be obliged to review a case, which, it seems to me, ought to have brought this voluminous controversy to a close. But inasmuch as Dr. Drumm again calls upon me to retract, and is again to send forth a book, I shall try again to make plain this matter even to his satisfaction. I give therefore, the case of John Morrison, as presented by the Rev. Richard B. Hone, M. A., vicar of Hales Owen, in his memoir of Archbishop Grindal, Lives of Eminent Christians, vol. iv., p. 451:

Grindal was not singular in regarding the foreign Protestant Churches as sister churches to that of England, although their constitution was on the Presbyterian platform. * * * He is certainly open to the censure of some persons for recognizing the ministry of the foreign professors with whom he corresponded, many of whom had received only Presbyterian orders; or giving his license to a Scotch minister to preach throughout England, and probably for inducting into benefices those who had no other orders. But a reader of Strype's Annals would conclude that singularity would be found in the refusal so to act, not in compliance. There was a strong feeling against schism, against dividing the church into factions; but there appears to have been no difficulty in admitting to the pastoral office, or to the higher dignities in the Church, those who having received their orders in other Protestant churches were willing to exercise their ministry in ours, submitting to her discipline and subscribing her doctrine.

Hone then presents the cases of Cevallerius and Corranus, and proceeds:

It is well authenticated that many French Presbyterian ministers were admitted to benefices in England. Neal (who says that there were some scores if not hundreds of the beneficed clergy ordained abroad or by the Scots) may be regarded as questionable authority on such a point; but the testimony of Bishop Cosin to the fact is most positive and above all suspicion. And all doubt must be removed by a reference to the Act of 13 Eliz., c. 2, sec. 1, (see Clergyman's Assistant, p. 180) which could never have been passed if there were not many cases to which it would apply. The Act provides that every person under the degree of a bishop, which doth or shall pretend to be a minister of God's holy word and sacraments by reason of any other form of institution, consecration, or ordering than the form set forth by Parliament in the reign of King Edward VI., or that now used, shall, in the presence of the bishop, declare his assent and subscribe to all the Articles of Religion which only concern the confession of the true Christian faith and the doctrine of the sacraments comprised in the Thirty-nine Articles, or be deprived of his ecclesiastical promotion. It is remarkable in this connection that Strype in his Annals, vol. II., p. 521, remarking on this very act, says: By this the ordinations of the foreign churches were made valid, and those who had no other orders were made the same capacity with others, to enjoy any place within England, merely on subscribing the Articles.

Now it would seem strange that Strype, who wrote the lives of Cranmer, Parker, Grindal, Whitgift, as well as his voluminous Annals of the Reformation, should be mistaken about such a public matter as this. Yet Dr. Drumm, who presents Strype continually as an authority, and derives from him most of his facts, will not believe his statements on the point at issue. How then can any man convince him? Truly, "a man who consents against his will, is of the same opinion still." But to show how groundless are the objections of Dr. Drumm to the case of John Morrison, I give the license in full from the translation in Hone's volume:

William Aubrey, Doctor of Laws, legally exercising the office of Vicar General in Spirituals and of Chief Functionary of the Archbishopric of Canterbury, to our beloved in Christ, John Morrison, M. A., born in the Kingdom of Scotland, eternal health in the Lord.

Whereas, we have heard on credible testimony that you, the aforesaid John Morrison, about five years past, in the town of Garvet, in the county of Lothian of the Kingdom of Scotland were admitted and ordained to holy orders and the sacred ministry, by the imposition of hands, according to the laudable form and rite of the Reformed Church of Scotland; and whereas, the said congregation of that county of Lothian is conformable to the orthodox faith and pure religion now received, and by public authority established in this realm of England: We, therefore, approving and ratifying as far as lies in us, and by right we may, the form of your ordination and advancement to this function alone in the manner aforesaid, grant and impart to you in the Lord with all good will, as far as in us lies, and by right we may, and with the consent and express mandate of the most reverend father in Christ, Edmund, by Divine Providence Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, primate of all England and Metropolitan, to us signified, license and faculty in these orders by you taken, to celebrate divine offices, to administer the Sacraments, and purely and sincerely preach the word of God, either in Latin or the vulgar tongue, according to the talents which God hath given you. In testimony whereof we have caused the seal which we use in like cases to be affixed to these presents. Given the sixth day of April, 1582.

There is no flaw in this license—I again say, a license not the first time given, but used before "in like cases." Dr. Drumm endeavors to avoid the resistless force of this illustration by objecting: 1st. That no particular parish was specified in the license. I answer that England was full of vacant parishes, and that Grindal sought earnestly for clergy to fill them. The burden of proof rests with Dr. Drumm to show that John Morrison did not exercise his office in England. I have shown that with his Scotch orders he had a full and satisfactory license. 2d. Dr. Drumm objects that Morrison might have received Episcopal ordination in Scotland. But from what source? The only reformed bishops in the land were the Titular or Tulchan Bishops, a mere nominal Episcopate, who were, as Dr. Drumm knows, or ought to know, according to the High-Church Lawson, "a worldly invention"—consecrated by men "who had not been episcopally consecrated," without Apostolic succession, and therefore, according to the theory of Dr. Drumm, without the power to give orders. (See Lawson's Hist. Episcopal Church of Scotland, pp. 112, 145, 187). Allow that Morrison had been ordained by these mock ministers, does this help Dr. Drumm? But Morrison's license reads, "according to the laudable form and rite of the Reformed Church of Scotland." The first General Assembly of the Reformers in Scotland was held December 1, 1560, consisting of six ministers and over thirty laymen. In 1567, according to Murdoch's Mosheim: "Notwithstanding many were friendly to Episcopacy, the Presbyterian system was universally adopted as laid down in the Second book of Discipline." This was fifteen years before the license was drawn up, and ten years before Morrison's ordination. The Reformed Church of Scotland was the Presbyterian Church of Scotland, and Morrison's orders were therefore Presbyterian orders. The license stating that he was a Scotchman, and his orders being Presbyterian, I was right in styling him a Scotch Presbyterian, though twice seriously called to account for this by Dr. Drumm. But this is a fair specimen of his objections.

A third criticism of Dr. Drumm in this: Grindal was under sequestration as Archbishop, and his license is therefore of little value; and, moreover, he was slack in discipline, and not severe toward the Puritans—"really disqualified for a faithful and energetic discharge of duty." I will not here undertake the defense of one of the noblest, bravest, purest of English prelates—a man whom Bacon styled "the greatest and gravest prelate of the land;" and Rogers, another eminent cotemporary, "a zealous confessor and tried soldier, a right famous and worthy prelate, whose care was great to further the glory of God;" and of whom Strype declares: "his episcopal abilities, and admirable endowments for spiritual government, as well as his singular learning, were much celebrated."

This friend of Ridley and Bradford displeased the imperious, arbitrary, and worldly Elizabeth, by refusing to forbid the clergy to meet for their spiritual and mental improvement. She did not want a learned and numerous clergy. She objected to "the great numbers of preachers then in the Church, whereas she considered that two or three would be quite enough for a county. She peremptorily demanded that the prophesyings (or meetings of the clergy) should be entirely suppressed." Grindal wrote to Elizabeth a long letter in reply to those demands, than which a nobler document has never been penned by the hand of man. After giving his reasons for refusing to obey her order he says:

I am forced, with all humility and yet plainly, to profess that I cannot with safe conscience, and without the offence of the majesty of God, give my assent to the suppressing of said exercises; much less can I send out any injunction for the utter and universal subversion of the same. I say with St. Paul, I have no power to destroy but only to edify; and with the same apostle, I can do nothing against the truth, but for the truth.

If it be your Majesty's pleasure, for this or any other cause, to remove me out of this place, I will with all humility, yield thereunto, and render again to your Majesty that I received of the same. I consider with myself that it is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God. I consider, also, that he who acts against his conscience (resting upon the laws of God), edified to hell. And what should I win, if I gained (I will not say a bishopric, but) the whole world and lose mine own soul?

Thank God this sort of bishops is not entirely extinct, even in these degenerate days! For this refusal Grindal was put under sequestration by Elizabeth, and the business of the diocese was transacted by two civilians until the day of his death, six years afterward, in 1583. This state of affairs gives more force to my argument, as derived from the license of Morrison; for the civilians were nominated by the Queen, as Grindal would not seek further to displease the Queen, and officers of her selection would act according to her pleasure. It is thus seen that this license of a Presbyterian minister to preach and administer the sacraments in the Church of England had the sanction and approval of both the civil and ecclesiastical authorities.

Thus my point is fully proved, and inasmuch as one instance satisfactorily determined settles the case, there is no need of further argument. I must regard the authorities I have presented as correct, and Dr. Drumm is therefore mistaken, and Bishop Cummins's statement is fully indicated as correct and truthful.

On this case of Morrison, Hopkins, in his work entitled "The Puritans and Queen Elizabeth," Vol. II., pages 112, remarks:

"Whether other like licenses were issued or not, one such high official document is sufficient for our purpose; as decisive as fifty. So clear is it taken from the Statute Book, and from the practice of the English Church, that—at least till 1582—the general sentiment of that Church 'approved and ratified' other fountains of priestly virtue than its own, and acknowledged other than the hands of mitred heads as having ordaining power."

The case of Morrison being thus conclusively settled, Whittingham and Travers must be regarded as having been entitled to hold their positions lawfully as far as their Presbyterian orders were concerned. Both held their places for years by virtue of these orders, which were recognized by the Statute of Elizabeth; Whittingham as Dean of Durham, and Travers as preacher in the temple.

We have convincing evidence that the question with respect to Whittingham was whether he had received orders in any church whatsoever. Archbishop Sandys, his prosecutor, recognized the Church of Geneva and its ministry. Travers may have omitted to have made the required subscription, but he urged in his behalf that those who had none but Presbyterian orders had enjoyed preferments in England. This he would not have done if the facts were not easily to be established.

Dr. Buck's statement with respect to Dr. Delaune must be inferred to be correct, until he is shown to be in error. Cevallerius could lawfully have been a preaching prebendary, and be received as a minister. I leave "Alter-Historicus" to vindicate his own accuracy.

The instances of Francis and Callendrin are not to be regarded as worthless and untrustworthy, because Tindal, who presented them, became a deist late in life. I have seen deists whom I would trust far sooner than some professed Christians. Was not John Stuart Mill more worthy of confidence than some, ecclesiastics who might be named? Tindal said "he wrote his book in order to make the clergy mad. There was enough in the history of the Church of England, from St. Bartholomew's day till the trial of Dr. Sacheverell, Tindal's era, to shake the faith of men in Christianity, were there not abundant proofs of its divine origin. There is evidence of a Superintending Providence, when the faith could be preserved under such ecclesiastical administrations. There is no greater obstacle in the way of the Gospel than a hierarchy holding the views of Laud, Sheldon, and their followers. An Episcopacy claiming exclusive Divine right inevitably tends to evil. The mother country and our own land have taught us a lesson in this matter, which may the people universally heed!

But I do not wish to weary your readers. Suffice it to say that if Dr. Drumm, with St. Paul and Grindal, is "for the truth and not against the truth," he will not publish his articles without their antidote. In these writings he has assailed a well-established, well-authenticated historic truth. He has enough responsibility of this sort from his publication of Vox Ecclesiae. That book is a complete misnomer. It is not "the voice of the church," but of an active party in it, a party that have been the authors of incalculable evils. Dr. Drumm's investigations of the Reformers should have led him to an opposite conclusion. Not one of the Reformers under Edward or Elizabeth can be shown to have held his views with respect to non-Episcopal ordinations. Not one of those men held with the controlling spirits in this land who misrepresent the church of White and Cranmer. I again challenge Dr. Drumm, or any other man to prove that I have made a false assertion.

I may discuss this subject yet more fully in your columns, and before I close shall remove the secrecy with respect to my identity, which the circumstances of this controversy have compelled me unwillingly to assume. On the score of fairness I request THE BUCKS COUNTY GAZETTE to insert the present article in its columns, that its readers may have somewhat of the other side in this controversy. As Dr. Drumm must love truth more than he loves party, if he publishes his book he will be pleased to append this article to the volume for the same reason *Audi alteram partem.*

HISTORICUS.

New York, Dec. 8, 1873.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

COLOSSAL FORTUNES.

Their Danger to the Republic.

In the GAZETTE of Nov. 20th, I noticed some remarks by "Equalitas" on the above subject, which must have a very important bearing upon the future destinies of our "model republic." "Greed of gain is the evil genius that is subverting the public virtue.—Greed of gain is the twin sister of greed and power," writes Equalitas.

The declaration the "*all* men are created *equal*" does not seem to have amounted to much; if so created, they do not long remain unchanged. The declaration in the draft of our new State Constitution says, that "we are born equally free;" it does not say that we are born free, only equally so. There is no truth in either declaration, as experience has fully and truly demonstrated.

It is an axiom of political economy that productive labor is the only proper or legitimate source of wealth. Place a man upon land, to cultivate the same, the production therefrom is the only natural means of supplying one of our first necessities, and by his own individual industry (without interference of law,) he can support himself and family and may accumulate sufficient for his necessities in old age—but can never become a millionaire. The injunction says, "Thou shalt earn thy daily bread by the sweat of thy face,"—but the scheme of "brain development" seems to be engrafted upon our "model republic, as we derived it from older governments of Europe, to overturn this primitive law, and enact in its stead others of cunning device, to get rich or obtain riches by the sweat of the faces of other people.

Singular as it may appear, the truth is, that those who labor and produce the most get the least share—and those who produce the least, grasp the greater share and become rich—"according to law!"—The greater wealth, the accumulation of fortune, naturally result from the aid of law or laws originated by this "brain development," while they check and stultify the results of productive industry; hence, labor resulting in production has thus to sustain the riches acquired by the operation of scheming laws.

The extraordinary "greed for riches" is natural to man, and almost universal. We value riches, as a general rule, more than principle. How are riches acquired in very many instances? And often, when questionably obtained, no objection is raised against the means whereby they are gotten—whether by tricks of trade, deception, politics, watering stocks, vile nostrums and other injurious compounds, by operation of purchased laws, or by any other selfish, unfair means that "brain development" can devise and put into practice; and those who are successful, generally move in the *best* (?) society, are highest in influence in the church or State, or in any other position they may assume—for the controlling power of wealth is supreme. If an individual with all the qualifications of truth, honor, honesty, a kind but faithful parent, and in the practice of every virtue, but *without* wealth, his influence and example is no passport to honor or position in places of public trust, and not unfrequently even in private society—rarely in the so-called "higher walks."

Wealth, or inordinate riches, in the hands of the few, produce; poverty as the allotment to the great mass of their fellows: the great inequality of wealth, acquired, sustained and protected by the operation of special laws, and not by the open door through which all honorable employment finds its way, creates this dividing line, this inequality of condition, of a people. In the scale of public morality, extreme wealth engenders great and refined crimes—while poverty begets low and degrading crimes. Of both these results we have continual proof.

It seems of little consequence what form of government is established, whether monarchical, despotic, or a republic of the people—all seem to favor the concentration of wealth in the hands of the few. It may not be amiss to examine some of the means used whereby so much private wealth has been acquired in our "model republic."

In the Philadelphia *Press* it was stated that Mrs. Colt, the widow of Mr. Colt, the noted patentee, was the richest lady in our republic. The question arise, how were these riches acquired? Mr. Colt secured—(by what means?)—a patent for a pistol. Now, if one should use this pistol in taking summary justice against an individual of wealth for slander defamation of a person, or of his family's reputation, knowing full well that his wealth would shield him even from a semblance of punishment at law, and taking execution thereof in his own hands, and with this patented pistol shoots the offender, the hangman's ax will be his reward.—But if with the same patented pistol, in a state of war, a man shoots twenty men, and that without malice or for injury done, he will be proclaimed a hero, and honors of wealth and position will be bountifully bestowed.

Amazing amounts of wealth have been obtained through laws of taxation.

The New England patent Car-spring Co. makes a profit, or has made, of $600 per day.

Boston and New York Belting and Packing Co., net $450,000 per annum.

The India-rubber Comb Co. declare a profit of $600,000 per annum.

The Clothes Wringer Co. manufactured to amount of $425,000 per annum.

There are seven Shoe manufacturing companies, which jointly return a profit of $2,600,000 a year.

Millions upon millions of wealth has been gathered up by "watering stocks" of various manufacturing companies, insurance and railroad companies, &c. &c.

Those who possessed or became possessed of coal-beds, iron ore, or other mineral lands, by the formation of stock companies have multiplied their wealth through the agency of special laws, and those acquired through legislative corruption, backed by *tempting* appliances.—We blame the tempted rather than those who baited for and tempted them.

Since 1800, by the simple operation of laws made by Congress, $400,000 has been increased up to 1871, to $730,000.

History keeps being repeated.

At or about the period of the Reformation in England, the Catholic Church lands were taken by law, to develope the principles of the Reformation, and donated to the sires of the present landed aristocracy. We have donated almost untold millions of acres of land to colleges, railroad companies, &c., to develope our resources—as if they would not have been developed by natural means.

With the few means herein alluded to, as steps to increase wealth, out of the many used, is it any wonder we should witness the rearing up of so many "collossal fortunes" as have been accumulated within the first hundred years of our political existence under a republican system.

In Europe the Rothschilds alone control 350 millions of dollars—having obtained that sum by the operation of laws, and not by their own productive labor.

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☞ TOYS of every description can be procured cheaper than the cheapest.

TOYS, BASKETS, DOLLS, &c., constantly on hand. Also, DOLL-HEADS that will not break, and of very superior quality. Remember, at

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette:

Thursday, December 18, 1873.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

PHILADELPHIA—Closes 9.30, A. M., 3.30 and 6.00 P. M; Arrives 8.00, A. M., 5.00 and 8.00, P. M.

NEW YORK—Closes 8.30, A. M., 3.30, 6.00 P. M; Arrives 10.15 A. M., 7.00 P. M.

TRENTON—Closes 7.15, 8.30, A. M., 3.30, P. M; arrives 10.15, A. M., 5.00 and 7.00 P. M.

PRINCETON, NEW BRUNSWICK, RAHWAY, ELIZABETH, NEWARK and JERSEY CITY, closes 8.30 A. M., 3.30 P. M.; arrives 10.15 A. M., 7.00 P. M.

DOYLESTOWN—Closes 10.00, A. M., 6.00, P. M; arrives 9.30, A. M., 6.00, P. M.

NEWPORTVILLE, HULMEVILLE, ATTLEBOROUGH, NEWTOWN, WRIGHTSTOWN, PINEVILLE and BUCKINGHAM—Closes at 10.00, A. M; arrives at 9.30, A. M.

TULLYTOWN and MORRISVILLE, and POST OFFICES on the B. D. R. R., closes 7.15, A. M; arrives .00, P. M.

DOLINGTON—Arrives 9.30, A. M; closes 10.00, A. M.

JESSE B. MEARS, P. M.

THERMOMETRICAL REPORT for the week ending Wednesday, Dec. 17th—Furnished by JESSE B. MEARS, as noted at Bristol Post-Office:

		7 A.M.	1 P.M.	6 P.M.
Thursday, Dec.	11	39	44	42
Friday, "	12	48	66	61
Saturday, "	13	49	59	37
Monday, "	15	30	55	38
Tuesday, "	16	30	57	41
Wednesday, "	17	27	55	41

SORTS.

CROSSINGS are being laid on Cedar street at Penn and Franklin streets.

B. I. GREEN dealer in Brooms, Cigars, &c., is building a store-room at the foot of Mill street, opposite the Post Office.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Home Building Association, three loans were sold to Philip Cahahan, at a premium of $12,00 per loan.

THE meeting at Cabeen's Hall last Friday evening in favor of the new Constitution was largely attended. Mr. Anthony Swain was the principal speaker and his remarks were well received.

A LECTURE will be delivered next Monday evening in the room of the Young Men's Christian Association, by Joseph Ball, Esq., of Frankford. His subject will be The Sphere of Woman.

THE Fourth Annual Children's Festival and Congregational Reunion of the Presbyterian church will be held this evening. The programme of exercises will consist of an address by the Rev. Mr. Cowan, of Germantown, music and refreshments.

LAST Sunday morning thirteen persons were added to the membership of the Methodist church, as a result of the revival which is still going on in that church, making a total of fifty-one converts who have joined on probation since the meetings commenced.

THE ladies connected with the Episcopal church have been busy during the past week in decorating and trimming the church with evergreens, preparing for the holidays. The decorations, when completed, will present a handsome appearance and will well repay a visit.

EXAMINATIONS will be held in the Public Schools on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. On Wednesday the examination of the High School will take place and in the afternoon of the same day public exercises will be held to which the parents are earnestly invited.

THE election which took place on Tuesday last on the new Constitution passed off very quietly, so quiet, in fact, that outside of the immediate vicinity of the polls it would hardly have been known that an election was taking place. There was a light vote polled—only 435 persons voting—the borough giving 151 majority in favor of the instrument.

HAVE any of our secret societies lost their goat? Last Monday afternoon one of these animals was observed making his way down the stairs from the direction of the Odd Fellows hall, but whether he was only a stray animal on a prospecting tour, or whether some persons had been trying to pry into the secrets of that order and had liberated their animal we are unable to state.

WE have often heard of milk being watered, but never, until last Monday, did we see a milk man attempt to carry a pump with him. One of our milk venders got out of his wagon near the corner of Radcliffe and Mill streets, tied his horse to the pump at the edge of the sidewalk and after attending to some business started to drive off without unhitching. It is hardly necessary to say that the pump didn't move worth a cent.

THE hall of the Y. M. C. A. was crowded on Monday evening last, a larger number than usual attending with the expectation of listening to Prof. Wm. Johnson, the "sweet singer," but in this they were disappointed, Mr. Johnson being unable to be present. Mr. Hope was in the chair and he suggested that the exercises of the evening consist of a Praise and Promise meeting, which was acted upon and comprised quotations from Scripture, short addresses, singing and prayer. Quite an interest was displayed by those present throughout the entire evening in the proceedings and all seemed very well satisfied with what they had heard.

JOSHUA HEADLEY, residing near the old Forge, committed suicide by shooting himself yesterday. Mr. Headley has been laboring under a slight mental derangement for some years and his actions at times were such as to seriously frighten other members of the family. Early yesterday morning he obtained possession of a loaded gun, but it was taken from him and put away. Later in the day, however, he again found the gun and going to the parlor sat down in a chair and rested the butt of the gun upon the floor with the muzzle alongside of his nose, using the rammer to pull the trigger. The shot struck him in the corner of the left eye, tearing off nearly the whole top of his head and scattering his brains and pieces of his skull round the room, and upon every article in it. His wife hearing the report immediately ran to the room and found him still sitting in the chair with his head resting against the wall and the ramrod grasped in his hand. Mr. Headley was about 60 years old and leaves a wife and family.

THE Committee on Water Works appointed by the Bristol Board of Trade, held a meeting at 46 Mill street, Tuesday evening, Dec. 16th. All the Committee were present. The principal business transacted was the laying off the borough into districts and appointing sub-committees to canvass each district thoroughly. The following are the Districts and Committees: 1st district—all of Radcliffe street and all the cross streets to Cedar street. Committee—Wm. Kinsey and Chas. E. Scott. 2d district—all of Cedar street and all the cross streets to Wood street. Committee—Morton A. Walmsley and Arthur T. Collins. 3d district—all of Wood street and all the cross streets to the canal. Committee—Dr. E. J. Groom and Joseph W. Swain. 4th district—all of Otter street and Langtown. 5th district—all of Bath and Buckley streets to mill pond. Committee on both districts—J. Wesley Wright, Samuel Swain, A. F. Young. 6th district—all of Mill and Pond streets. Committee—L. A. Hoguet and Jesse B. Mears. Our citizens are notified that each and every one will be interviewed by some of the above named gentlemen, and will be solicited to take either stock or water, or both. The Committee have pledged themselves for at least $7,000.

Two important biographies will be published by the Appletons next year: a Life of S. F. B. Morse, by Rev. S. Irenæus Prime, and a Life of the late Chief Justice Chase, which latter will extend to an octave of some five hundred pages.

WATER WORKS IN BRISTOL.

The following circular has been issued to the citizens of the borough by the Committee appointed by the Bristol Exchange and Board of Trade to solicit stock for Water Works, and ascertain who would take water into their houses. The Committee were out during the first of the week, and the success they met with, we understand, was quite encouraging. The Committee is composed of some of our sound men, and if our citizens will co-operate with them the success of this much-needed enterprise will be assured. We commend the circular to a careful perusal.

The undersigned, Committee appointed by the Bristol Board of Trade to address you on the above subject, respectfully ask your earnest attention to the following:—

First—While we do not wish to alarm you unnecessarily, we feel it our duty to state the truth in regard to the unprotected condition of a large portion of our town in case of *Fire!* This fact we think our citizens generally are not aware of. Although we have a splendid Fire Apparatus, it is utterly useless without water. This Engine would be of no avail in the following streets and parts of streets. There is no point on the river, between Walnut street and the Hollow, except on the premises of Mrs. Willis and John H. Bostwick, where water can be procured, and even there only at *high tide*. At Mulberry street it could be obtained only at high water, and there, too, the approach to the river is so short and steep, that there would be great danger of running the steamer over the wharf. There is a large part of Cedar, Wood, Pond, Otter, Mulberry, Walnut, all of Franklin, Penn and Dorrance, and nearly all of Washington streets where the complete apparatus of the Bristol Fire Company would not be worth a single bucket of water!

Second—We presume that no one will dispute the many advantages which a town possessing good Water Works enjoys over one that has none. In various ways the blessing may be felt. In healthfulness and cleanliness, in attracting strangers to become residents, in the enhanced value of real estate, in the decrease in the rates of Insurance, in the facilities afforded to manufacturers, in the enabling of every householder to procure a Fire Hydrant on his own premises and a constant supply of *soft water* for his Kitchen and Bath Room, and above all in allowing him to lie down at night feeling he has some protection for himself and those *more helpless and dear*, from the merciless element of Fire.

In addition to all the above benefits, Water Works will save our citizens thousands of dollars in taxes, inasmuch as another Fire Steamer, with all its attendant expenses, will soon be needed if we fail to establish them, as the town grows in population and dimensions. With good Water Works one Fire Steamer will be sufficient, and that be needed only where there are no Fire Hydrants.

Third—Will Water Works pay those who take stock in them? In answer we would say, that while we do not know of any town where good Works do not pay, we know of several where they do, and in some instances as high as 17 and 20 per cent. At Burlington, N. J., where the Works are very inferior, and the street mains much too small, the stockholders are paid. At Doylestown—not half the size of Bristol—the Works pay. The Secretary of the Works (on the Holly system) at Auburn, N. Y., which have been in operation six years, writes as follows: "They have been a financial success: our chartered capital was $100,000. We have seventeen miles of mains, and have expended $50,000 more than our capital—$150,000 in all. We have paid our stockholders 7 per cent. from the start, and our net earnings now are about 15 per cent. and constantly increasing. No stock for sale"!

In conclusion, Fellow Citizens, we appeal to you—every man and woman in our Borough—to come forward and take what stock you can in this beneficent enterprise. We feel confident that you will never regret, but that you will have ample reason to rejoice that you were enabled to aid in obtaining so great a blessing for your beautiful town. We intend to invest every available dollar we can raise, and if you will *do your* best, we feel assured we shall all soon see good Water Works in operation in our Borough. If we fail it will be your fault, not ours, and we will have the satisfaction of knowing we have done our duty. Some of us will call on you in a few days, to ascertain who will take stock and who will introduce water into their premises. Or, you can call on the Chairman (L. A. Hoguet), or any of the Committee, and give in your names. We propose organizing a Company, with stock at $25 a share, payable in instalments commencing, probably in the Spring. We think about 2½ miles of street mains will be sufficient for some time, and consequently our Works would possibly not cost one third as much as those at Auburn, to which we have alluded.

L. A. HOGUET,	WM. KINSEY,
JESSE B. MEARS,	M. A. WALMSLEY,
J. WESLEY WRIGHT,	JOS. W. SWAIN,
ARTHUR COLLINS,	A. F. YOUNG,
SAMUEL SWAIN,	CHAS. E. SCOTT,
DR. E. J. GROOM,	*Committee.*

BRISTOL FRANKLINITE COMPANY.

On last Saturday the Old Keystone Forge property was formally transferred to the Bristol Franklinite Company. About the first of the year work will be commenced in putting up furnaces and getting things in shape, preparatory to the manufacture of Zinc and American Spiegeleisen.

The Company have been negotiating for the use of Wetherill's patent furnace without paying any royalty. Wetherill receives from manufacturers a royalty of one-half a cent a pound on all zinc manufactured by his process. Arrangements are probably completed by this time with Mr. Wetherill to use his invention without any cost to the stockholders.

There has been, we are informed, over $40,000 worth of stock pledged and promised by residents of Bristol. The indications are that the balance of the $100,000, that Bristol has the opportunity of purchasing, will all be taken.

After the first of January, the President, Orville L. Grant, will remain here and give his personal attention to the affairs of the Company.

THE *inside* man of the *Bucks County Mirror* contributes the following choice specimen to the newspaper literature of the day:

For the information of the stranger who edits the BUCKS COUNTY GAZETTE, we desire to state that we want not only a new jail, but also a new Court House, and in our opinion that man is next to a heathen and opposed to the best interests of the whole county who does not.

Just so. If the definition of the *Mirror* is correct "next to heathens" are numerous in this vicinity. There is Tilton, of the *Beacon*. We always considered him an affable gentleman and knew that he stood well in the community where he resides. We did have a suspicion that he was a Yankee, but we never had reason to believe that he was "next to a heathen." And then, again, there is our neighbor, Drury, of the *Observer*, a pleasant, genial gentleman, in whom there is no guile. But Drury has been to Doylestown, and Drury has recorded it in the *Observer* that the present county buildings will do for half a century yet, and Drury is therefore "next to a heathen." It is so sad. A young man, in the flower of his usefulness, conscientiously doing what he considers his duty, working for what in his best judgment he considers to be for the good of the county, to be informed by the editor of half the *Mirror* that he is so degraded, so lost to all sense of honor as to be "next to a heathen," and that he is opposed to the best interests of the county. And the majority of the people of Bucks county occupy the same low scale in the grade of humanity. Why will the editor of the *Mirror* longer tarry? Take our advice. If the old jail don't suit, go where you can find a better one. If the old Court House is too contracted to hold the Teachers' Institutes and such other gatherings as the Doylestown people are treated to, they can build a hall suitable for the purpose if they desire, but it is unjust to ask the people of Bucks county to pay for a thing they have no need for, merely to gratify the local pride of the residents of the borough of Doylestown.

The new American Theatre at Baltimore known as the old Baltimore Museum, was burned last Friday. The loss is about $90,000; insurance, $7,500.

The late Mr. Van Dyke, of New Hampshire, didn't set much value upon the tears of his heirs. Having left $140,000, he requested that no one should "snuffle and shed crocodile tears at his funeral, but cover him over and then hurry home to fight over his money."

[Correspondence of the Bucks County Gazette.]

NEWPORTVILLE.

NEWPORTVILLE, Dec. 17, 1873.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—At the meeting of the Newportville Literary Society last Friday evening, the members had a rare treat in hearing Mr. Abdiel Ramsey deliver a fine and able lecture on The Art of Pleasing. Mr. Ramsey's style of lecturing was a combination of ease, grace and elegance. It abounded in wit, humor and laughable illustrations, and was well received by the audience who showed their appreciation of his lecture by frequent bursts of applause. After his lecture he gave some choice readings, and was followed by Miss Sue Magill, who rendered a beautiful poem in a graceful and elegant manner. The question for discussion by the Society on Friday evening next is, Which is the most pleasing to the eye, Art or Nature?

In consequence of several highway robberies and other depredations that have been perpetrated in this vicinity, the solid men of the town have formed themselves into a Vigilance Committee, with Mr. C. C. Brown, President. Messrs. C. Rue, G. Staake, J. C. Fetter and many other functionaries are to act as detectives and captains, to be under the immediate direction of the Captain or a deputy. Upon notification of any lawlessness it will be the duty of the members to turn out en masse for the apprehension of the perpetrators.

The estate of Wm. Minster, deceased, comprising about eight acres, was sold by the executors on the 15th inst., and was purchased by Mr. Abram Dixon. The price paid was $1500.

Dr. R. Dinger is announced to deliver a lecture at Union Hall on Saturday evening on the subject of Nature and the Constitution.

The election passed off quietly on Tuesday, and quite a large vote was polled. The majority against the new Constitution in Middletown township is 73, Hulmeville 17, and Bristol township 65. The latter is the largest majority, pro ratio, that has ever been given for or against anything in Bristol township. Hulmeville and Bristol township have had the full benefit of a thorough Constitutional discussion and they show the result of it.

The Newportville Social Union Club met last Monday evening and elected the following officers: H. T. Staake, President; Miss Sue Magill, Secretary; W. H. Foster, Treasurer; S. Williams, Vice President. A Committee on Ways and Means, consisting of seven members, were appointed to look after the interests of the Club for the ensuing year. BENSALEM.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

INTEMPERANCE AND PROFANITY.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—Being one among the oldest inhabitants of this place, I give the GAZETTE a hearty welcome to my "Hearth and Home." Some of us who mingle but little in promiscuous society, being of a quiet, retiring nature, we nevertheless like to view the world "through the loop-holes of retreat," and feel an irrepressible desire to see the people of our beautiful town progressing in all the christian virtues, and keeping pace with its rapid material improvements. Christianity, as I understand it, must surely be on the decrease, notwithstanding the facilities for the spread of the Gospel in the enlargement and refitting of all our churches, bespeaking a growing zeal in the cause to which they were dedicated. Yet there are two flagrant evils in our midst that "stalketh abroad at noon day," and from year to year know no abatement. I have often gone out at eventide, after the toils and cares of the day were over, to enjoy the tranquilizing effects of the charms of nature, but alas, how often are my feelings turned to sadness by those twin excrescences—intoxication and profanity. If these things are bound to exist in this community, why not pass a law that they shall not molest our quiet citizens on our public highways? It is setting at defiance all law and order, for one person to monopolize the whole width of the sidewalk, to the exclusion of women and children. Any lady would rather turn another way than look upon a human being so degraded—and what child does not fly instinctively from the reeling drunkard? Let those who legalize this demoralizing traffic, take such to their homes and entertain them there, that they may not encroach upon the rights of the peaceable, order-loving citizens.—I would ask, who among the readers of this GAZETTE could not testify to the alarming prevalence of profanity? It is not confined to age or condition in life—it appears to be indulged in without scruple by the old man whose locks are white, down to the lisping child. To hear oaths and imprecations from the infirm, fills my soul with horror; and the young man of the present hour, who should be educated to higher considerations, who will soon be required to fill the important responsibilities of public and private life, I pray he will guard well his habits and conversation, and let not profanity pollute his lips; and when I hear little children lisping such language as should never be uttered, I exclaim, surely they have no homes, no mothers to plant in their hearts good seeds. If these are not carefully sown and watered by parental watchfulness, the evil will germinate and grow with fearful rapidity. Therefore, mothers, it behooves you of this town, to be diligent, if you have boys committed to your care. The intoxicating cup and profanity are a constant temptation before them. Save them, mothers! H.

The Centennial Tea Party, arranged for by the ladies of the Centennial Ward Committee, came off last night, in Philadelphia, according to programme. The Academy of Music and Horticultural Hall, connected by a covered bridge, were crowded to the utmost, many hundreds being unable to gain admission. It is estimated that ten thousand people were present. There was an entertainment for children in the afternoon, attended by several thousand persons, young and old. The evening tea-drinking was in Horticultural Hall, the tables being beautifully decorated. Several hundred ladies, attired in the Martha Washington style, were present, seated together in the parquet.—Mrs. E. D. Gillespie, President of the Women's Centennial Committee, was presented during the evening, by Mayor Stokely, with a handsome gavel made of the wood upon which the old Liberty Bell was originally mounted.

A large meeting, to consider "the Water Bends irregularities," was held in Pittsburg, on Saturday night: City funds to the amount of $700,000 are deposited in the various Pittsburg banks, which are under no more than $300,000 security for their safe keeping. The missing cashier of the National Trust Company is known to be on the way to Europe.

The locomotive of a passenger train on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad exploded after the train left the depot at Columbus, Ohio, last Sunday afternoon. Samuel Cooper, the engineer, was killed, and three men were injured. Heavy pieces of the engine were thrown a distance of 500 yards.

Mr. Seth Adams, who died recently in Boston, left an estate valued at $1,701,000. His will provides for the establishment of a home or hospital for hypochondriacs, to be built within 15 miles of Boston.

Agassiz is dead. The news will be received with profound and heartfelt sorrow in both the Old and New World. He had just finished for the *Atlantic* the first of a great paper in reply to Darwin, which, as we learn from one who read the proof, was to be the masterpiece of his career. Humanity gains incalculably by these men of ideas, who work out the great secrets of nature, and increase the blessings as they lessen the labors of our race. They are the patient and often the unrewarded toilers, and their only real recompense is, that they will be remembered in their wonderful discoveries.—*Press*.

THE first series of the star course closes at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, this evening, when Miss Charlotte Cushman will give selections from "Hamlet," with a miscellaneous programme for the second part of the reading. It will be remembered that Miss Cushman in the earlier days of her career frequently assumed the role of the Prince of Denmark with distinguished acceptance. Indeed, the character was regarded as one of her best parts, and much curiosity is now felt by those who then witnessed her performance to hear her read the play. On Saturday, December 27, Miss Cushman will give a matinee reading also at the Academy, when miscellaneous selections from favorite authors will follow passages from "Much Ado About Nothing." Tickets may be obtained at Gould & Fischer's, 923 Chestnut street.

FOR the most beautiful watches, chains and jewelry of every description suitable for Christmas presents go to J. H. Foster's, corner Mill and Wood. See adv.

The "Granges and Farmers' Clubs in America" have got into the *Cornhill Magazine*.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in BRISTOL Post-Office, Thursday morning, Dec. 18:

W. L. Birge, Miss E. Brelsford, Anthony G. Britton, D. G. Brooks, Martha Jane Burgess, Rebecca Butler, W. Cooper, Henry C. Cooper, George F. Crozzier, Patience Currier, Elizabeth Cramer, Charles Dillon, Anna Galliger, Anna M. Hibbs, Mary E. Johns, Joseph Johnson, Lewis Jackson, Charles T. Leibert, Capt. J. H. Lloyd, James Marshall, Wm. J. Miller, Horace Moffatt, P. McCarty, Joseph M. McCool, John McLaughlin, Eliza Robertson, Dora Rue, Emma Scott, Robert Strunk, Joseph H. Vansant.

MARRIED.

CHURCH—TREGO—On December 11th, 1873, by Rev. Francis E. Church, Mr. Henry F. Church and Miss Helen W. Trego, both of Newtown, Pa.

DIED.

DOWNING.—At Wappinger Falls, N. Y., on Thursday, December 11th, 1873, Sophia E. C., wife of John C. C. Downing, M. D., formerly of Bristol, Pa.

Passed to the bright Elysium,
MISS EMMA VEAN, eldest daughter of Robert and Eleanor C. Vean, of Hudson, Summit county, Ohio, deceased Oct. 26, 1873, in the 17th year of her age.

On the night next before her departure from all sublunary scenes, she called to her bedside all her nearest relatives, addressed them in words of impassioned eloquence, and bade them a most affectionate farewell.

Emma possessed such qualities of mind and heart as endeared her to all her acquaintances. But her soul was too highly refined and too angelic to sojourn longer in this "prison-house of clay."

"Think O ye who fondly languish
O'er the grave of her ye love,
While your bosoms throb with anguish,
She is warbling hymns above."

New Advertisements.

NOTICE.

The members of

Hopkin's Lodge, No. 87, I. O. of O. F.,

are requested to meet at the Hall, on WEDNESDAY EVEN'G, 24th INST., 7½ o'clock, as business of importance will be transacted at that time. By order of N. G.

LEWIS M. WHARTON, Secretary.

Col. Wood's Museum.

PRONOUNCED SUCCESS.

Last Performance of J. T. RAYMOND, the eminent Character Actor, and popular Comedian, THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS, also SATURDAY AFTERNOON.

MR. RAYMOND in two Pieces.

ONLY A JEW,

AND

CONJUGAL LESSON.

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY AFTERNOONS,

MARRIED LIFE,

AND

REGULAR FIX.

MONDAY, Dec. 22, a dramatization of the popular London Story,

Jack Harkaway among the Brigands.

Also the Musical Burlesque of

Little Red Riding Hood. 215

MIXED PAINTS

OF ALL SHADES AND COLORS,

Constantly on hand. PAINT POTS loaned gratis.

H. I. KURTZ,

No. 6 Mill Street, near the Steamboat Landing, BRISTOL, PA.,

OFFERS for sale the following articles at low cash prices.—Window Glass, Putty, pure White Lead, Chinese Green, Imperial Green, Chrome Yellow, Vermillion, Burnt and Raw Umber, Yellow Ochre, Venitian Red, Drop Black, Ultramarine Blue, Linseed Oil, Neat's-foot Oil, Turpentine, Benzine, Black Paraphine Varnish, Furniture Varnish, Damar Varnish, Tar, Rosin, Wheel Grease, Rock Salt, Gun Caps, Glue, Sandpaper, Chalk, Dutch Stove Polish.

DEPOT for the sale of the American Oxide Paint for painting outsides of Houses, Barns and Fences,—put up in gallons and barrels at 20 cents per gallon and $5.00 per barrel. One gallon will paint 300 square feet. Warranted to last as long as oil paint, and is a good preservative of wood from insects and the weather. Orders from the country solicited. 210

A Large Assortment

OF

USEFUL

HOLIDAY

PRESENTS,

AT

J. Wesley Wright's,

NEXT CANAL BRIDGE,

Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

211

New Market House!

BY

DAVID G. MICHENER,

No. 103 MILL STREET, BRISTOL,

East side of Bridge.

We live and let live!

Excellent Beef, Sausage, &c., constantly on hand, cheaper than the cheapest. 200

IF YOU WANT your ORGAN cleaned, tuned or repaired, or a new one Built, you cannot do better than employ

REUBEN NICHOLLS,

FRONT STREET, above Laurel St., PHILADELPHIA.

His are the best and cheapest, as he is a *practical* artist.

The Organ in St James' Episcopal Church, Bristol, is a fine specimen of his skill. 211

PERSEVERANCE BELT WORKS.

CHAS. W. ARNY,

Manufacturer of the

BEST OAK TANNED

LEATHER BELTING.

EXCELSIOR BELT DRESSING,

AND

MONITOR BELTING.

DEALER IN

Manufacturers' Supplies,

Nos. 301 and 303 Cherry Street, PHILADELPHIA. 212

THE PLACE TO BUY

STATIONERY,

in PHILADELPHIA is

AT

NO. 132 ARCH STREET,

just below Second Street, where

R. K. HOEFLICH

is always ready to wait on customers,

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL,

and to sell his Goods at low figures. Please give him a call. 208

New Advertisements.

DAVID L. KETLER & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FINE CIGARS,

AND DEALERS IN

Leaf and Manufactured Tobacco,

S. E. Cor. Fifth and Market Streets,

PHILADELPHIA. 209

J. F. HELLEN,

COTTON

Commission Merchant,

63 NORTH FRONT STREET, PHILA.,

REFERS TO

Raleigh National Bank, Raleigh, N. C.
Willard Brothers, Wilmington, N. C.
Dungan, Wheeler & Paper 439 Market St., Philad'a.
Jas. S. Woodward's Sons, 25 North Front St., 207

J. H. RICHELDERFER'S BAZAAR, 1032 Chestnut St., S. E. cor. of 11th, Formerly 903 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. Gents' Furnishing Goods of every description.—Shirts, Collars, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, &c. Shirts made to order. Gents' patent Spring and Buttoned Over-Gaiters, (cloth, leather, linen, &c.) Riding and Hunting Leggings. Ladies' Over-Gaiters and Skirt-Supporters. Children's Cloth and Velvet Leggings, on hand or made to order, wholesale and retail. Ladies and Gents' best Kid Gloves. PRUSSIAN SALVE, for Corns, Bunions, Sprains, In-Grown Nails and Warts. Certain cure. J. H. RICHELDERFER, Sole Agent for the United States, 1032 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. 206

RARE CHANCE TO SAVE MONEY.

A MAGAZINE AND A NEWSPAPER

Both for little more than the price of one.

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE has completed arrangements with the principal magazines and periodicals of this country and Europe, by which it is enabled to supply these publications, together with either edition of THE TRIBUNE, at a very marked reduction from the regular subscription price. The periodicals for which subscriptions may be sent, at any time, to THE TRIBUNE, are given below, with the regular price of each and the reduction price of the combination with THE TRIBUNE:

	Publishers' regular price.	With Weekly Tribune.	With Semi-W. Tribune.
Harpers' Magazine	$4 00	$5 00	$6 00
Harpers' Bazar	4 00	5 00	6 00
Harpers' Weekly	4 00	5 00	6 00
Every Saturday	5 00	5 75	6 75
Scribner's Monthly	4 00	5 00	6 00
St. Nicholas	3 00	4 25	5 25
The Nation	5 00	6 00	7 00
Littell's Living Age	8 00	8 50	9 50
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	5 00	6 00
Galaxy	4 00	5 00	6 00
Scientific American	3 00	4 50	5 50
Appleton's Journal	4 00	5 00	6 00
Popular Science Monthly	5 00	5 75	6 75
New York Medical Journal	4 00	5 00	6 00
Phrenological Journal	3 00	4 00	5 00
The Science of Health	2 00	3 00	4 00
New York Weekly	3 00	4 50	5 50
Leslie's Illustrated Newsp'r	4 00	5 00	6 00
Chimney Corner	4 00	5 00	6 00
Leslie's Lady's Journal	4 00	5 00	6 00
Leslie's Boys' & Girl's W'kly	2 70	4 00	5 00
Pleasant Hours	1 50	3 00	4 00
Boys of America	1 50	3 00	4 00
Old and New	4 00	5 00	6 00
Godey's Lady's Book	3 00	4 25	5 25
The Nursery	1 50	3 00	4 00
Blackwood's Magazine	4 00	5 00	6 00
The Edinburgh Review	4 00	5 00	6 00

Make your own selections from this list and remit either by money order, draft, or registered letter, directly to THE TRIBUNE, and you will receive both magazine and newspaper.

213 Address THE TRIBUNE, New York.

Bristol.

AN ORDINANCE

to Appoint Two Policemen for Bristol Borough.

Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same, That from and after the passage of this ordinance, John C. Brown and Anthony Thorp be and they are each hereby appointed Policemen in and for the said Borough of Bristol, until otherwise ordered.

Enacted into an Ordinance, at the Council Chamber, this eighth day of December, A. D. 1873.

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Burgess.

Attest: J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Clerk. 191

AN ORDINANCE

to provide for the Removal of Snow from the Pavements and Gutters of the Borough of Bristol.

SECTION 1. Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same, That within twenty-four hours after every fall of snow, it shall be the duty of every person owning or occupying any property within the Borough of Bristol, to remove all snow from the pavement and gutter in front of, around and upon their respective property.

SECT. 2. In case any owner or occupier as aforesaid shall neglect or refuse to remove the snow as aforesaid, he, she or they shall forfeit and pay the sum of two ($2) dollars to be sued for and recovered before any Justice of the Peace within the Borough of Bristol, one half thereof to be paid to the Treasurer of the Borough of Bristol for the use of the said Borough, and the other half to the person suing for the same.

Enacted into an ordinance, at the Council Chamber, this eighth day of December, A. D. 1873.

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Burgess.

Attest: J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Clerk. 192

BOARD.—On Radcliffe Street, for one or two Gentlemen. Apply to THE EDITOR.

GERMAN.—Lessons given in German. Apply to [200] THE EDITOR.

ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

Independent Mutual Fire Insurance COMPANY,

for the Year ending Sept. 1st, 1873.

Received from loans	$5,843 47
" " Assessments 1871	151 53
" " " 1872	12,517 93
" " Premiums, Costs, &c.	647 10
Balance due Treasurer	170 08
	$19,300 11

Paid Losses by Fire:

O. C. Philips	$100 00
A. Stevenson	500 00
F. Landner	125 00
E. Travis	125 00
W. M. Davis	37 50
S. R. Wilson	30 00
H. Lafferty	9 52
A. Wenzell	12 72
	$939 74

Loans	$16,500 00
Interest	302 90
Printing	81 05
Bristol Engine Company	50 00
Counsel Fees	50 00
Envelopes and Postage	67 32
Salaries	290 00
Entertainment of Managers, Expenses Collecting Refunded Assessments, Appraising Loss, &c.	513 07
Balance due Treasurer	501 03

INDEBTEDNESS OF COMPANY.

Balance due Treasurer	$140 08
Loan	1,700 00
Outstanding Order	4,750 00
	$6,590 08

Whole Amount of Insurance	$4,933,756 00
Increase during past year	323,372 00

SAMUEL C. WILLETS, JOHN ROBBINS, THOMAS WILLIAMS, } AUDITORS.

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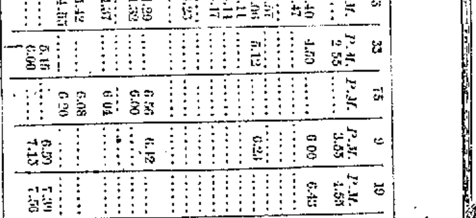
GEO. W. BRAWN, Pres't.

WATSON COMLY, Sec'y and Treas. 197

GEORGE W. ALLEN'S

LIVERY

and Boarding Stables.



GOOD CARRIAGES and quiet Horses furnished for parties and funerals, at reasonable prices.

Wood St., between Mill & Market Sts., BRISTOL, PA.

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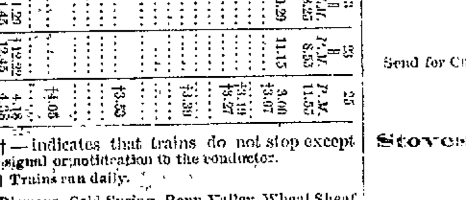
THE BEST STYLES IN THE COUNTY.

Newportville Ahead!



W. W. ROSE

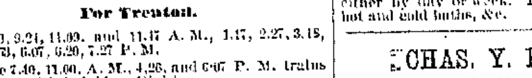
HAS now on hand a heavy stock of Carriages, consisting of all the latest New York Patterns. Shoo Flies, Track Sulkeys, Trotting Wagons, Sunshades, Falling Tops, Germantowns and Jagger Wagons.

The public are respectfully invited to inspect my stock. 15

Railroad.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

NEW YORK DIVISION.



On and after Nov'r 2, 1873,

Trains to and from Bristol Station

For Philadelphia.

Kensington Depot, 7.13, 7.41, 8.24, 10.01, A. M. 12.28, 4.06, and 7.26, P. M. Sundays, 8.45 P. M.

West Philadelphia Depot, at 3.27 A. M., 3.03, 5.12, 6.23, and 10.14 P. M.

For New York.

At 1.17, 7.40, 9.21, and 10.15 A. M., 2.27, 4.26, and 6.20 P. M. Sunday trains, 10.15 A. M., and 7.59 P. M.

For Trenton.

At 7.40, 9.21, 11.09, and 11.47 A. M., 1.17, 2.27, 3.18, 4.26, 5.53, 6.07, 6.20, 7.27 P. M.

The 7.40, 11.09, A. M., 4.26, and 6.07 P. M. trains connect with Belvidere Division.

From Philadelphia.

Leaves Kensington Depot, at 6.55, and 10.15 A. M., 2.35, 3.40, 5.00, 5.30, 6.30 P. M. West Philadelphia Depot, at 8.30, 9.30 and 11.00 A. M., 11.30, 5.30, and 12.00 night.

From New York.

At 7.15 and 9.25, A. M., 12.25, 3.05, 3.55 and 7.25 P. M.

From Trenton.

At 6.40, 7.15, 8.09, and 9.40, A. M., 12.00, 2.40, 3.40, 4.53, 6.00, 7.00, and 9.48 P. M.

From Philadelphia, Westward.

Trains leave West Philadelphia for Harrisburg, Pittsburg and the West, at 8.00, A. M., and 12.40, 7.30, P. M., daily, except Sunday, and 8.40, 10.30 and 11.55, P. M., daily.

For Harrisburg, Williamsport, the Oil Regions and Erie, at 12.40 and and 11.55, P. M.

For Harrisburg, Elmira, Canandaigua, Niagara Falls, &c., at 7.20, A. M.

A Through Passenger Train, especially for parties moving westward, leaves Philadelphia at 12.05, A. M., daily, except Monday. For passage by this train, application should be made to Francis Funk, Agent, 116 Market Street, Philadelphia, where first-class and emigrant tickets can be obtained.

For further information see time tables, which can be obtained at the ticket office.

A. J. CASSATT, Gen. Manager. D. M. BOYD, Jr., Gen. Pass. Agent.

G. W. BARKER, Supt. N. Y. Division.

F. W. JACKSON, Gen. Supt. U. R. R. of N. J. Division. 66

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

New York Division.

On and after Sunday, Nov'r 2nd, trains will run as follows:

NORTHWARD.

Train	West Philad'a	Germantown Junc.	Kensington	Frankford Junc.	Bridesburg	Wissonoming	Tacony	Holmesburg Junc.	Pennypack	Torresdale	Andalusia	Cornwell's	Eddington	Schenck's	Bristol	Tullytown	Penn's Valley	Morrisville	Trenton	New York
12	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
14	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
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SOUTHWARD.

Stations
New York
Trenton
Morrisville
Penn's Valley
Tullytown
Bristol
Schenck's
Eddington
Cornwell's
Andalusia
Torresdale
Pennypack
Holmesburg Junc.
Tacony
Wissonoming
Bridesburg
Frankford Junc.
Kensington
Germantown Junc.
West Philadelphia

[illegible]

† —indicates that trains do not stop except on signal or notification to the conductor.

‖ Trains run daily.

Piersons, Cold Spring, Penn Valley, Wheat Sheaf Borloe, Pennypack, Andalusia, and Wissonoming are considered Flag Stations, at which trains No. 53, 61, 67, 69, 31, 73, 58, 63, 66, and 72, will stop on signal, or by informing the Conductor.

A. J. CASSATT, Gen'l Manager.
D. M. BOYD, JR., Gen. Pass'r Agent.
G. W. BARKER, Supt. N. Y. Division.
F. W. JACKSON, Gen. Sup't C.R.R. of N. J. Div
73

Trenton, N. J.

PHOTOGRAPHS!

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the Citizens of TRENTON and surrounding country, that they have fitted out the Gallery

COR. BROAD AND MARKET STREETS,

and are now prepared to make all kinds of work, from MINIATURE to LIFE SIZE.

A. W. ROTHENGATTER & CO.,
182 Trenton, N. J.

Oyster Bay House,

34 North Warren Street, TRENTON, N. J.

THOMAS F. SMITH, PROPRIETOR.

This new and handsomely furnished House has all the conveniences of household comfort.

BOARD can be obtained at reasonable rates, either by day or week. Pleasant and airy rooms, hot and cold baths, &c. 172

CHAS. Y. BAMFORD,

(SUCCESSOR TO GEO. D. BOWER.)

Wholesale and Retail Dealer

in all kinds of

Tobacco, Snuff and Segars,

37 GREENE ST., TRENTON, N. J.

Steam Engine in window. 174

I MANUFACTURE TO ORDER EVERY VARIETY OF

Ladies, Gents & Children's UPPERS,

EXPRESSLY FOR THE FINEST CUSTOM WORK.

Having had experience of several years in a large Shoe Fitting Establishment, I feel confident that I can give entire satisfaction.

To insure prompt attention, please send Cash or Post Office Order.

All Orders sent by mail to my address, promptly attended to.

All kinds of Sewing Machines repaired, at reasonable rates.

CHAS. H. DUNCAN,

Successor to A. C. STOWELL,

179 13 E. State St., TRENTON, N. J.

JOHN E. THROPP. DUNCAN McKENZIE. PETER WILKES.

THROPP, McKENZIE & WILKES,

MANUFACTURERS OF

STEAM ENGINES

AND

BOILERS,

Mill Work, Shafting, Pulleys,

HANGERS,

AND ALL KINDS OF

POTTERY MACHINERY.

Foot of Taylor Street,
163 TRENTON, N. J.

ESTABLISHED 1847.

Exton's Trenton Crackers,

pronounced by connoisseurs the best in the Market.

To guard against the numerous imitations of these celebrated Crackers, the public should

ASK FOR

EXTON'S CRACKERS,

and see that his name is stamped on each and every Cracker.

For sale by Grocers generally throughout the United States, and by

ADAM EXTON & CO., Manufacturers, Trenton, N. J.

Price List and Circular sent on application.

EXTON'S Trenton Cracker, the only genuine, original Trenton Crackers. Buy EXTON'S.

EXTON'S Trenton Wine Crackers—Delicious, wholesome, cheap. Buy Exton's Wine Crackers.

EXTON'S Trenton Crackers.—Beware of Imitations and substitutes. Buy EXTON'S.

EXTON'S Trenton Crackers.—Manufactured by A. EXTON & CO.,
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CARPETS!

TAPESTRY, BRUSSELS,

IMPERIAL THREE-PLY

AND POWER-LOOM INGRAIN

CARPETS;

Wall Papers.

Persons desiring FINE DECORATIONS, are invited to examine samples of the same in the store.

PAPER HANGING

DONE IN THE CITY OR COUNTRY.

We guarantee to be the cheapest Store in the City.

The latest Improved Balance Fixtures for Window Shades.

AT THE NEW STORE OF

DAVID SHAW,

No. 31 North Warren St., below Front,
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M'CLASKEY & FAGIN,

Shoe Manufacturers,

Washington Market,

(SECOND STORY.)

South-west Cor. Front and Greene Sts.

TRENTON, N. J.

ALL ORDERS FOR

Ladies, Misses and Children's Shoes

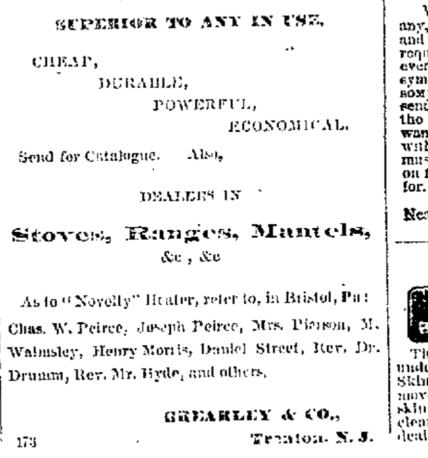
PROMPTLY EXECUTED. 161.

BREARLEY & CO.,

COR. STATE AND GREENE STS.,

TRENTON, N. J.,

MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED



"Novelty" Heater,

SUPERIOR TO ANY IN USE.

CHEAP,
DURABLE,
POWERFUL,
ECONOMICAL.

Send for Catalogue. Also,

DEALERS IN

Stoves, Ranges, Mantels,

&c., &c.

As to "Novelty" Heater, refer to, in Bristol, Pa: Chas. W. Peirce, Joseph Peirce, Mrs. Pierson, M. Walmsley, Henry Morris, Daniel Street, Rev. Dr. Drumm, Rev. Mr. Hyde, and others.

BREARLEY & CO.,
173 Trenton, N. J.

Trenton, N. J.

J. W. BOND & SON,

Plumbers, Gas and Steam

FITTERS,

No. 2 Broad Street, TRENTON, N. J.

BUILDINGS fitted with Gas and Water Pipes, in a workmanlike manner.

IRON, WELL and CISTERN PUMPS, Hydraulic Rams, Lift and Force Pumps;

GAS FIXTURES of latest designs.

Agents for

PERKINS & HOUSER'S "Celebrated Non-Explosive OIL-LAMPS."

Country work solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. 180

Save Your Grease.

PURE SOAPS exchanged for all kinds of KITCHEN GREASE, at

E. C. NEIDT & SON'S SOAP WORKS,

Cor. Market and Union Sts.,
181 TRENTON, N. J.

THOUSANDS of Bottles Sold Yearly.—The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Nineteenth Century. Nature's Great Remedy, for the Cure of

Incipient Consumption, Asthma.

BYRAM'S Celebrated Balsam of Honey, Wild Cherry and Tar, to prevent Consumption, Pleurisy or Inflammation of the Lungs, Curing Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Pain in the Breast, Asthma, Catarrh, Spitting of Blood, Weakness of the Lungs, Difficulty of Breathing; a great discovery for Infants in Croup and Hives, Influenza, Whooping Cough,

And all other affections of the Lungs and Breast.

Sold by Druggists and Merchants everywhere. 185

New York.

FORMEL'S FLORIDA WATER,

For the Face, Toilet and the Bath. The best Tonic for the Skin in the world.

50 cents per bottle.

Sold by all Druggists.

JULIUS Z. FORMEL,
158 475 Sixth Avenue, New York.

CH. FREDERICK,

63 West 24th Street, New York.

TAILOR,

Clothier,

AND

Outfitter.

New and rich fabrics for FALL and WINTER SUITINGS, and OVERCOATS, in New Shades and Designs.

Prices Low.

127

WM. DRINKHOUSE,

Manufacturer,

AND

Importer

OF

Foreign Candies,

1237 BROADWAY,
113 NEW YORK.

R. ROBINSON,

DRAPER,

TAILOR, and

OUTFITTER.

WEDDING GARMENTS a specialty.

10 p. ct. discount to Clergymen.

1224 Broadway,

NEW YORK.

E. WARNOCK, FOREMAN,

Late with Henry Poole & Co., London.

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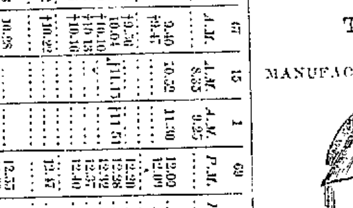


THE startling drawback on nearly all medicinal agents has ever been that in their process of purgation and purification they have also debilitated the system. To obviate this difficulty physicians have long sought for an agent that would

Purge, Purify and Strengthen

at one and the same time.

Their research has at last been rewarded by a discovery which fully realizes the fondest desires of the medical faculty, and which is justly regarded as the most important triumph that Pharmacy has ever achieved. This important desideratum is

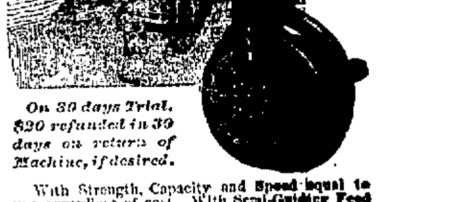
Dr. Tutt's Vegetable Liver Pill,

which purify the blood and remove all corrupt humors and unhealthy accumulations from the body, and but produces no weakness or lassitude whatever, but on the contrary tones the stomach and invigorates the body during the progress of their operation. They unite the heretofore irreconcilable qualities of a STRENGTHENING PURGATIVE and a PURIFYING TONIC.

Dr. Tutt's Pills are the most active and searching medicine in existence. They at once attack the very root of diseases, and their action is so prompt that in an hour or two after they are taken the patient is aware of their good effects. They may be taken at any time without restraint of diet or occupation; they produce neither nausea, griping or debility, and as a family medicine they have no rival.

Price 25 cents a box. Sold by all Druggists.

Principal Office, 18 Cortlandt Street,
80 NEW YORK.



Agents Wanted.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

Domestic Sewing Machine Co., N.Y.

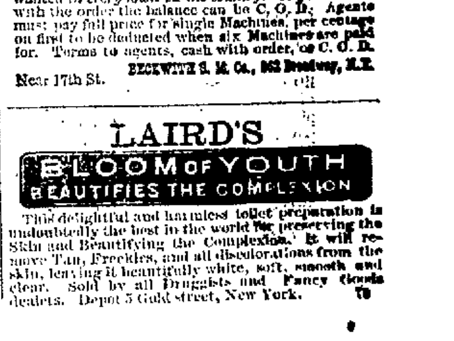
91

THE BECKWITH

PORTABLE

Family Sewing Machine,

Price $20.



On 30 days Trial. $20 refunded in 30 days on return of Machine, if desired.

With Strength, Capacity and Speed equal to any, regardless of cost. With Semi-Guiding Feed and Automatic Stitch Fastener. All other Machines require the movement of from 25 to 30 pieces to every stitch—this requires but Two!—Hence it is a symbol of symplicity and strength; WITH NO TORSOME TREAD OF THE TREADLE. For full particulars send for Circular—then buy no other until you see the Machine, for "seeing is believing." Agents wanted in every town in the country. If $5 are sent with the order the balance can be C. O. D. Agents must pay full price for single Machines, per centage on first to be deducted when six Machines are paid for. Terms to agents, cash with order, or C. O. D.

BECKWITH S. M. Co., 862 Broadway, N.Y.

Near 17th St.

LAIRD'S

BLOOM OF YOUTH

BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION

This delightful and harmless toilet preparation is undoubtedly the best in the world for preserving the Skin and Beautifying the Complexion. It will remove Tan, Freckles, and all discolorations from the skin, leaving it beautifully white, soft, smooth and clear. Sold by all Druggists and Fancy Goods dealers. Depot 5 Gold street, New York.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

THE CROW'S CHILDREN.

A huntsman, bearing his gun afield,
Went whistling merrily;
When he heard the blackest of black crows
Call out from a withered tree:

"You are going to kill the thievish birds,
And I would, if I were you;
But you mustn't touch my family,
Whatever else you do!"

"I'm only going to kill the birds
That are eating up my crop;
And if your young ones do such things,
Be sure they'll have to stop."

"Oh," said the crow, "My children
Are the best ones ever born;
There is n't one among them all
Would steal a grain of corn."

"But how shall I know which ones they are?
Do they resemble you?"
"Oh no," said the crow, "they're the prettiest birds
And the whitest that ever flew!"

So off went the sportsman, whistling,
And off, too, went his gun;
And its startling echoes never ceased
Again till the day was done.

And the old crow sat untroubled,
Cawing away in her nook;
For she said, "He will never kill my birds
Since I told him how they look.

"Now there's the hawk, my neighbor,
She'll see what she will see, soon;
And that saucy, whistling blackbird
May have to change his tune!"

When, lo! she saw the hunter
Taking his homeward track,
With a string of crows as long as his gun
Hanging down his back.

"Alack, alack," said the mother,
"What in the world have you done?
You promised to spare my pretty birds,
And you've killed them every one."

"Your birds!" said the puzzled hunter:
Why I found them in my corn;
And, besides, they are black and ugly
As any that ever were born!"

"Get out of my sight, you stupid!"
Said the angriest of crows;
"How good and fair her children are
There's none but a parent knows."

"Ah! I see! I see!" said the hunter,
"But not as you do, quite;
It takes a mother to be so blind
She can't tell black from white."

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

BERRY FRUITS.

No. 3.

The Gooseberry.—The varieties of the gooseberry, now under cultivation, are very numerous; but only two succeed with common culture in Pennsylvania, and both are of American origin: the "Houghton seedling" and "Downing's seedling." These generally keep free of mildew. There are many European varieties grown upon wealthy, private estates, and succeed well under the peculiar care of skillful gardeners. Besides the two first varieties mentioned, there are no other American of great value. These varieties succeed well in the Eastern States and New York State. The gooseberry with us is used mostly in its unripe state, in tarts and sauces, making a wholesome dessert when so prepared. The gooseberry thrives best in loamy soils, and bears large crops when free of weeds. In the North of Europe it is grown very extensively and ripens its fruit splendidly; and they are very delicious. Some are very early—others are late—the season lasting about six weeks. They are so cheap, everybody uses them when ripe. Their culture is simple. Large quantities are used for making light wines, which, when a year old, becomes delicious and wholesome.

Cranberries.—We can almost remember when the general culture of the American cranberry was commenced, and now they are cultivated nearly all over the nation; and here again the enterprising nurserymen and farmers of New Jersey have taken the lead in making these berries a favorite. There are now over five millions of dollars invested in lands, improvements, &c., for the cultivation of cranberries in New Jersey alone. The Eastern and North-western States are also largely engaged in cranberry culture. The fruit is in use from September to May, and when nicely stewed or baked into pies, is both pleasant and wholesome. From our own use of it, we do not know of any other fruit that gives such a sterling tonic to the stomach. We use it every day that it is in season, and would not like to be without this wholesome and popular fruit.

The Elder (*Sambucus nigra*),—with black fruit. It is not cultivated with us. Elderberry wine is a wholesome drink, and serves in many instances as an excellent medicine. W. E.

TIGHT AND WARM BARNS.

A man whose experience extends over thirty years in keeping stock, in reference to tight and warm barns for cattle, says: "When I sold my cows by auction, some farmers were afraid to buy, 'because' as they said, 'they had been kept so high;' they thought I fed much meal, so much that it would not do to buy such cows for poorer keep. Now the facts are these: I had not fed a particle of meal or roots; my barn was tight and warm; I fed good hay and regularly; kept my cows in the barn most of the time in cold weather; watered twice a day in the barn; kept them well bedded, cleaned out the stable twice a day, and sometimes three times. I find farmers say that their cows won't drink but once a day; I say to such, I guess you don't give them a chance; try a tight barn and one that is warm. Farmers, when you begin to pinch your cows in drink, you bring leanness upon your cows if not in your purses; you might as well pinch in feed as in drink, for either or both will cause that leanness of which farmers so much complain in these days. I think that if farmers will try tight barns, with good hay, with water twice a day, and clean stables with good warm bedding, that two-thirds of the feed used in an open barn will keep the cows in much better condition."

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

To Cook Poultry.—All kinds of poultry and meat can be cooked quicker by adding to the water in which they are boiled a little vinegar or a piece of lemon. By the use of an acid there will be a considerable saving of fuel as well as shortening of time. Its action is beneficial on old, tough meats, rendering them quite tender and easy of digestion. Tainted meats and fowl will lose their bad taste and odor if cooked in this way, and if not used too freely no taste of it will be acquired.

Rye and Indian Griddle Cakes.—Take one coffe-cup of rye flour and one of Indian meal and one handful wheat flour; mix well together and stir in enough sour milk to make a thin batter, perhaps a cup and half of it would be enough. Add half a teaspoonful of salt, and one egg; mix all up smooth. When the griddle iron is hot, take an even teaspoonful of saleratus, turn two tablespoonfuls of boiling water over it, and when it is in a foam stir it into the batter. Mix well together and cook directly.

Fried Canned Tomatoes.—Procure fine ripe, smooth specimens; cut in two, as in frying for table; put a small quantity of fresh sweet lard in the pan; when hot put in the tomatoes, skin side down. When nearly done pack in the can, add a little hot water to the juice in the pan, fill the can as full as possible with it, and seal *tight*. On this depends the keeping of the tomatoes, for, if there is the least air-hole, nothing spoils more quickly. When wanted for use, pour off the water and grease, lay in a plate, season and cook until brown in a small quantity of melted butter. Add cream for gravy. By this method they can be had all Winter and are just as good as when fresh in the middle of Summer.

Healthful Pies.—I do not see why pies might not be a part of our daily food, and why children might not eat them as safely as bread and butter and plain fruit sauce. The chief objection would be the labor of making them, but that need not be very great. The hygienists would not agree with me, but I think it the safest way to use a little baking powder in the pie crust, then with ordinary care in baking you will never have heavy crust. The crust will be sufficiently tender if you use only a tablespoonful of butter to shorten each pie—not a heaping one either. Rub this thoroughly into the flour, having previously mixed the baking powder well with flour. A small teacupful of flour is sufficient for a two crust pie; a pint of flour is a liberal allowance for two pies. Use very little cold water to wet up the dough, having it quite firm as you roll it out. Roll it very thin, as the powder is sure to make it rise a little. Bake pies upon the bottom of the oven Now, what is there about the crust to give a body the dispepsia? I like to make Graham pie-crusts because they require even less shortening than fine flour crusts in order to make them tender. I often mix them with just good sour milk (usually a little cream goes in) and a little soda. Very tender crust may be made with cream for mixing, sweet cream and a little baking-powder or sour cream with a bit of soda. If you do not like the looks of these pie-crusts after they are done you can sift powdered sugar over them while warm. The particular general warning for the filling of pies is—beware of too free a use of spices, and use care that they be neither too sour nor too sweet. Plain fruit pies are very good articles of diet.—*Faith Rochester In American Agriculturist.*

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

To the Intelligent Moderate Drinkers.

I come to you, oh my brothers, and beseech you to turn aside from the path you have chosen. Listen for one moment and hear the voice of warning that comes to you as though written with a pen of fire. Listen, oh, I pray you, and cease ere it is too late. Look at that noble workmanship of the Divine hand. The manly form, the intellect, the spiritual nature there. Then behold the responsibility of taking care of this beautiful structure, which if defiled cannot easily be purified. And yet what are you doing with strong drink and tobacco? Going down, down to the depths of degradation and misery. Have you a right thus to destroy what you cannot replace? You may have a sister, perhaps a wife, certainly a mother, and these must go with you into suffering. Husband, where is thy wife whom thou led to the altar—a young, trusting and beautiful maiden?—There the solemn vow was sealed upon thy lips, to love, honor and protect. Husband, hast thou forgotten those vows? Where is that maiden to whom that pledge was given? Look at her, the bloom fading from her cheeks. That heart then so buoyant with hope is fast being crushed, and ere thou art aware she goes broken hearted to the grave, or what is still more to be deplored, she lives a life of doubt and gloom. Father, pause and behold thy little ones, whom thou hast aided in bringing into this world of sorrow and joy. Dost thou wish them to love, honor and obey their parents? Look at them—then at thyself.—Can they follow thy teaching? Art thou worthy of their love? Instead of training them for a life of purity and usefulness, thou art bringing them into a life of misery and shame.

Sons and brothers, where is that love which you once bore to your honored parents and those sisters who have been the companions of your youth, who have shared your pleasures and your troubles? Is that love all transferred to the contents of the tippling-glass, so that now you are willing your parents, in the sunset of their day, should go sorrowing to their heavenly home—and upon your sister's life to place a lasting blight? Where is the manhood which in the pride of your youth you cherished? Going, going, gone—and all for that tempting, that accursed, yes that damning, glittering wine-cup. Pause, I beseech you, ere it is too late, and remember that your happiness hereafter depends upon the purity of your happiness here. Touch not, taste not, that your wife may know she has a husband—your children a father—and your parents and friends that you still have *manhood* left—and a *freeman* you still will be. ***

From Chambers' Journal.

A GOSSIP ABOUT NAMES.

Readers of "The Book of Days" will remember, in the first volume, a collection of little verses brought together as illustrations of "Rythmical Puns on Names." Such a subject, to a diligent searcher, would prove almost as endless as the kindred one of epitaphs. A few more specimens gathered since the publication of the above, have been selected for insertion in these pages, together with other fantastic exemplifications of the fertile theme of nomenclature. It is, indeed, quite hopeless to be able to set down anything on such a matter which shall be quite new to all readers; still, one frequently falls into companies in which the very best, and even the very oldest of such things are unknown and we may reasonably suppose that to some of our readers many of these will yet be new.

On Lord Rockingham's becoming minister during our disputes with America, a declaratory bill being brought into the House of Commons which was judged to be too tame a measure by the adverse party, the following distich appeared in the papers:

You had better declare, which you may without shocking 'em,
That the nation's asleep, and the minister Rocking 'em.

An old gentleman, of the name of Gould, having married a very young wife, wrote a poetical epistle to a friend to inform him of it, and concluded it thus:

So you see, my dear sir, though I'm eighty years old,
A girl of eighteen is in love with old Gould.

To which his friend replied:

A girl of eighteen may love Gold, it is true;
But believe me, dear sir, it is Gold without U!

Punning upon the names in epitaphs has been common enough. Here are three specimens; one on the Earl of Kildare:

Who killed Kildare? Who dared Kildare to kill?
Death killed Kildare, who dares kill whom he will.

On John Penny:

Reader, of cash, if thou'rt in want of any,
Dig four feet deep, and thou shalt find a penny.

The celebrated Dr. Parr attended for a short time upon Queen Caroline, to read prayers, &c. His place was afterwards supplied by a gentleman of the name of Fellowes. Upon which the following epigram was written:

There's a difference between
Dr. Parr and the Queen:
For the reason you need not go far;
The doctor is jealous
Of certain little Fellowes,
Whom the Queen thinks much above Par.

On being told that Bishop Goodenough was appointed to preach before the House of Lords, a wag wrote:

'Tis well enough that Goodenough
Before the Lords should preach;
For sure enough they're bad enough
He undertakes to teach.

When the above most respectable prelate was made a bishop, a certain dignitary, whom the public had expected would get the appointment, being asked by a friend how he came not to be the new bishop, replied: "Because I was not Goodenough." This pun is perfect in its way.

We have somewhere met with the following, which is more in the style of word-twisting of our modern burlesque writers. It is on the bankruptcy of a person of the name of Homer.

That Homer should a bankrupt be,
Is not so Odd D'-ye See,
If it be true, as I'm instructed,
So Ill-he-had his books conducted.

The pulpit has been not seldom occupied by confirmed punsters. The following cases may be cited without offence as instances of name-punning. At Bedford election once. Mr. Whitbread and Mr. Howard were opposed by a Mr. Sparrow. The clergyman, a warm supporter of the former party, during the heat of the election, on Sunday morning took for his text:—"Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing?" in order to draw from it this encouragement to his friends: "Fear ye not, therefore; ye are of more value than many sparrows."

A clergyman of the name of Friend, who had got possession of a living in a way that rendered it doubtful whether it might not be regarded as a simoniacal contract, was imprudent enough to ask a neighboring clergyman to preach for him on the day he was to read himself in, as it is called. This clergyman, who remonstrated with him in the course of the negotiation, being humorously inclined, to the great consternation of the incumbent, sitting in the desk below him, chose for his text: "Friend, how camest thou in hither?"

James the First of England and Sixth of Scotland, was, as every one knows, not remarkable for vigor and steadiness. Having heard of a famous preacher who was very witty in his sermons, and peculiarly so in his choice of texts, he ordered this clergyman to preach before him. With all suitable gravity, the learned divine gave out his text in the following words: "James, first and sixth, in the latter part of the verse, 'He that wavereth is like a wave of the sea driven by the wind and tossed.'"

The Cavaliers, during the Protectorate, were accustomed in their libations to put a crumb of bread into a glass of wine, and before they drank it, say: "God send this Crumb-well down."

Southey, in his Life of Wesley, cites a passage from Fuller's "Grave Thoughts," which shews that even the most solemn occasions and subjects cannot always exclude this punning propensity. "When worthy Master Hern, famous for his living, preaching, and writing, lay on his deathbed (rich only in goodness and children), his wife made such womanish lamentations, what should become of her little ones? 'Peace! sweet-heart,' said he; 'that God who feedeth the ravens, wilt not starve the herns;' a speech censured as light by some, observed by others as prophetical; as, indeed, it came to pass that they were all well disposed of."

"The trivial prophecy which I heard," writes Lord Bacon, "when I was a child, and Queen Elizabeth was in the flower of her years, was:

When Hempe is spun,
England's done;

whereby it was generally conceived that after the princes had reigned which had the principal letters of that word Hempe (which were Henry, Edward, Mary, Philip, and Elizabeth) England should come to utter confusion; which, thanks be to God, is verified in the change of name; for that the king's style is now no more of England, but of Britain."

Cincinnati has a man so bow-legged that he has his pantaloons cut with a circular saw.

When does a farmer work a miracle? When he turns a horse to grass.

Bristol.

Bristol Franklinite Comp.

THE BOOKS of the Bristol Franklinite Company are now open at Dr. H. Pursell's Office, for the Subscription of Stock. One Thousand Shares will be the limit offered by the Company to the Citizens of this vicinity.
SHARES $100.00 each: payable in 10 per cent. monthly instalments.
First payment to be made in January.
EDWIN WILSON, Secretary. O. L. GRANT, Pres't.
190 J. R. CASSELBERRY, Treas'r

ELECTION NOTICE.

FARMERS' NATIONAL BANK OF BUCKS COUNTY, Bristol, Pa., 12th mo. 11th, 1873.
The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of this Bank, for the ELECTION OF DIRECTORS, will be held at the Banking House on Third day, the 13th of the ensuing month (January), between the hours of ten and one of said day.
CHAS. T. IREDELL, Cashier.
187

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.
WALTHAM & ELGIN WATCHES,
SILVER & PLATED WARE of unique Designs.
JEWELRY of latest Patterns,
SPECTACLES, RINGS, PINS, &c.:
NOT bought in promiscuous quantities, but selected with care and taste, and will be sold as low as goods of the same quality can be purchased elsewhere.
My personal attention given to Repairing fine Watches of every description.
A. E. BAYLIES,
Jeweler and Practical Watchmaker,
198 55 Mill street, Bristol.

JOHN H. BOSTWICK Sells Looking-Glasses ranging in price from 12½ cts. to $15.00. Look in the Picture Gallery, and see them. 134

Christmas & New Years
Are coming, and also
C. C. DOUGLASS,
with a large assortment of
PLANISHED
TEA AND COFFEE POTS,
just the right kind for making presents for the
HOLIDAYS.
Also a large assortment of Japanned, Stamped, and Plain Tin Ware, &c., at
NO 61 MILL STREET,
BRISTOL. 190

NEW STORE!

NEW GOODS

OF

ALL DESCRIPTIONS

AT

New Prices,

TO SUIT

The Times,

AT

J. Wesley Wright's,
Next to Canal Bridge,
MILL STREET,
BRISTOL, PENN'A. 98

JOHN McOWEN,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
BOOTS AND SHOES,
95 Mill Street,
109 BRISTOL, PA.

JOHN H. BOSTWICK,
Photographer and Color Artist,
Bristol, Pa.

LOOKING-GLASSES.—LOOKING-GLASSES—Looking-Glasses at Bostwick's Gallery. 133

FOR SALE.—A Fine lot of RAZORS, TABLE and POCKET CUTLERY, SCISSORS, etc., for sale at the Hardware Store of J. T. KINSEY, near the Post-Office, Mill St., Bristol. 145

FOR RENT.—HOUSE containing NINE Rooms, Washington Street, second door from Pond street. Heated all through. Gas put in if desired. JOHN LACY. 145

FOR SALE.—ONE HOUSE on Dorrance Street, between Pond St. and the Railroad. Apply to
130 J. & A. DORRANCE.

FOR SALE.—A desirable Residence on Radcliffe Street, occupied by the subscriber. Terms easy. Price moderate. Apply to
D. HESTON.
Bristol, 8th mo. 21st, 1873. 69

FOR SALE.—A few Winter Blooming Plants, by
T. TOWNSEND,
129 Dorrance St., Bristol.

FOR SALE.—A TWO SEATED WAGON, entirely new.
PEIRCE BROTHERS,
48 Bristol, Pa.

FOR SALE CHEAP: TWO Shares of STOCK in the Home Building and Loan Association.
Apply to
90 SAMUEL SWAIN, Agent.

LOTS FOR SALE, AND HOUSES Built by Contract.
DORRANCE & LAWRENCE,
52 Bristol, Pa.

Bristol.

Attention! Attention!

GRAND OPENING
OF
HOLIDAY GOODS,
AT
MRS. J. C. HAMILTON'S
Dry Goods & Trimmings
STORE,
No. 45 Mill Street, Bristol.

JUST RECEIVED,
A splendid assortment of Furs, Notions, Dress Goods, Toys, Confectionery, &c.
Gentlemen's Ties, Collars, Cuffs, &c., in all styles.
Special attention given to DRESS MAKING.
170

STEREOSCOPIC LENSES and VIEWS at J. H. BOSTWICK'S GALLERY. 140

GRAND DISPLAY.

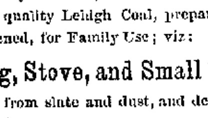
Christmas Presents!

The LARGEST ASSORTMENT ever offered ot the People of Bristol and vicinity.
RELIABLE WATCHES,
FINE GOLD JEWELRY,
GOLD CHAINS,
BEAUTIFUL STONE RINGS,
SOLID SILVER WARE,
SILVER-PLATED WARE,
GOLD SPECTACLES AND
EYE-GLASSES,
LOWER THAN CITY PRICES.
Watches repaired by EXPERIENCED WORKMEN.
JOS. H. FOSTER & SON,
Corner Mill and Wood Streets,
171 Bristol, Pa.

W. TAYLOR POTTS, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
RESIDENCE,
61 Bath Street, Bristol. 71

FARMERS and Others
who intend making
PUBLIC SALES,
would save time and money by calling on
C. S. VANDEGRIFT, Jr.,
Eddington, Bucks County, Pa.,
131 Agent for the Sale of Property of all kinds.

ELLWOOD DORON'S
LUMBER AND COAL
YARD,
FOOT OF MARKET ST., BRISTOL, PA.,
Now contains a large assortment of
SEASONED WHITE PINE BOARDS and PLANK, of all grades;
WHITE and YELLOW PINE FLOORING;
PLANED AND UNPLANED SIDING;
HEMLOCK BOARDS AND FENCING;
JOIST AND SCANTLING;
LATHS, PICKETS;
CEDAR AND CYPRESS SHINGLES;
OAK and CHESTNUT POSTS and RAILS.
BUILDERS, and all persons contemplating building, will find it to their advantage to call and examine my Stock, and entire satisfaction will be given, not only in the quality of the material, but also in the *PRICE*.



COAL. COAL.
Always on hand, and under cover, a full supply of best quality Lehigh Coal, prepared and carefully screened, for Family Use; viz:
Egg, Stove, and Small Stove Sizes:
free from slate and dust, and delivered at shortest notice,
always at the very lowest ruling prices.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

LIME,
HAIR,
Calcined Plaster,
Terra-Cotta Chimney-Tops, &c.
Don't forget the place.
FOOT OF MARKET ST., BRISTOL.
26

CHARLES WOLLARD,
Contractor & Builder,
Washington St., bet. Cedar & Wood Sts.,
BRISTOL, PA.
HOUSES BUILT BY CONTRACT,
and all kinds of Carpenter Work promptly executed.
Satisfaction guaranteed. 61

THOMAS ROBERTS & CO.,
Livery and Sale Stables
OPPOSITE THE DELAWARE HOUSE.
ALL KINDS OF
HORSES AND CARRIAGES
TO HIRE.
Also, Horses and Carts to Hire.
HORSES MULES & CARRIAGES
For Sale or Exchange.
ALWAYS ON HAND.
101 B. F. STREETER, Salesman.

Meat! Meat! Meat!
BUY OF THE BRISTOL BUTCHER,
WILLIAM H. MILNOR,
OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.
Splendid Beef, Sausage, &c., constantly on hand at the lowest market prices. 177

THOS. B. HARKINS,
IRON FOUNDER,
DORRANCE STREET, BRISTOL, PA.
CASTINGS of all kinds made to order.
CELLAR GRATINGS, Swinging and Stationary, on hand. 176

LIFE SIZE PHOTOGRAPHS made from life or old Daguerreotypes at Bostwick's Gallery. 137

TWO SEATED WAGON, Entirely new, for sale. Apply to
147 PEIRCE BROS., Bristol, Pa.

Bristol.

A. F. YOUNG. J. M. DOWNING.
YOUNG & DOWNING
Respectfully announce to the Citizens of Bristol and Buck's County, that they have opened a
General Insurance Office
at No. 46 Mill Street, Bristol,
Where they are prepared to receive orders and place all risks at the LOWEST RATES.
They are the Agents for Bucks County of the following Companies:
FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE.
Merchants' of Providence, R. I., *assets*,..$484,000 00
Narragansetts " " " .. 533,565 97
Newtown, of Newtown, Bucks County,.. 250,000 00
Mutual Fire of Philadelphia.............. 157,411 27
Ætna Ins. Co., Hartford, Conn..........5,980,807 46
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES.
New York.—Life of New York, *assets*,.$22,000,000 00
Phila.—Mutual Protection of Phila.,.. 154,568 43
ACCIDENTAL INSURANCE COMPANIES
Travellers' of Hartford, Conn., *assets*,..$2,513,893 38
Railway Passenger Assurance Co.,.........480,000 00
AGENTS WANTED IN ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTY. 169

F. A. DOEHRER,
MILL STREET, BRISTOL, PA.,
KEEPS constantly on hand
UNDERSHIRTS, DRAWERS,
PANTALOONS, OVER-JACKETS,
Hats, Boots and Shoes, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Neck-ties, Paper and Linen Collars, &c.
CANDIES, CIGARS, and TOBACCO,
all kinds of Toys, Children's Express Wagons, Wheelbarrows, Sleighs, Musical Instruments of various kinds, &c. Fruits—Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, &c. All of which will be sold cheap for cash. 97

JOSEPH S. PEIRCE,
WASHINGTON STREET, BRISTOL PA.,
DEALER IN
COAL,
WOOD,
LIME,
SAND,
BRICK,
Curb & Building Stone,
TERRA COTTA PIPES,
Chimney Tops,
Garden Vases in variety. 143

FOR SALE.
BUILDING LOTS
on Jefferson Avenue,
each one hundred feet front,
destined to be the most desirable street in the borough.
THE AVENUE *seventy-five feet wide.*
Houses uniformly distant from the street. Foundation gravel, cellars dry; water pure and soft; drainage perfect. In case
Water-Works
should not be constructed for the town during the next year, we will agree to furnish it to
ALL HOUSES BUILT
on Lots bought from us on the
Avenue.
61 PEIRCE BROS.

PROSPECTUS.
1873. 1876.
Bucks County Gazette.
THE BEST FAMILY PAPER.
$2 a Year.
THE LITERARY DEPARTMENT
of the GAZETTE is replete with the cream of current Literature, selected with the greatest care from all the magazines and periodicals of Europe and America.
Every issue contains able articles on Agriculture, Horticulture, Floriculture, Stock Raising, the Dairy, Market Gardening, Domestic Economy, etc., by the best American writers.
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A GENERAL NEWS DEPARTMENT,
giving, in a condensed and readable form, the latest news from all parts of the world that may be of interest to the reader.
A LOCAL DEPARTMENT,
embracing an authentic history of events that occur in the Borough, County and neighborhood, collected by a competent corps of reporters and correspondents.
EDITORIALS upon political and other vital topics.
ANECDOTES, PERSONALS, SOCIAL GOSSIP, WIT, HUMOR, etc.
No labor or expense will be spared to make the GAZETTE an indispensable visitor to the homes of every intelligent citizen of the county.
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Every *Postmaster, School Teacher, Physician, Lawyer, Merchant, Mechanic, Farmer*, or other honest man or woman, is requested to act as agent for the GAZETTE.
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INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.
One Copy . . . 1 year, . . . $2 00
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Address all communications,
JESSE O. THOMAS,
BRISTOL, PA.

PICTURE FRAMES at BOSTWICK'S GALLERY. Will sell as cheap as the cheapest. 139

BUY THE SINGER NEW FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. It is without a rival for family sewing.
The New SINGER MEDIUM MACHINE, for Manufacturing purposes and Family Sewing, cannot be beat.
For sale on easy terms or to be had on small monthly instalments.
Singer Machines repaired at short notice.
BROOKS' SEWING MACHINE THREAD, Machine Oil, Attachments and Needles, kept constantly on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed, at the
SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.,
Cor. Wood & Dorrance Sts.,
BRISTOL, PA.
83 R. F. LAND, Agent.

CARPETS
Washed and Scoured at
Livingston Mills,
BRISTOL, PA. 46

J. H. BOSTWICK Makes the Celebrated CAMEO Photograph. None better. 136

Bristol.

Houses for Sale,
ON DORRANCE STREET,
Five Houses, ten Rooms each.
ON WASHINGTON STREET.
Two Houses, five Rooms each.
One House, six Rooms.
Three Houses, seven Rooms each.
All the above occupied by good tenants.
Building Lots for Sale,
ON DORRANCE STREET,
ON LAFAYETTE STREET, AND
ON JEFFERSON AVENUE.
HOUSES ERECTED BY CONTRACT,
to suit purchasers.
142 PEIRCE BROS.

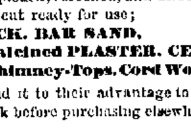
J. V. BUCKMAN,
Surveyor & Conveyancer,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
AND
General Insurance Agent.
BRISTOL, PA.
Office on Radcliffe Street, a few doors above the Delaware House, and under the Observer Printing Office. 13

A. F. YOUNG. J. M. DOWNING.
YOUNG & DOWNING,
No. 46 MILL STREET, BRISTOL, Pa.,
General Agents and Surveyors
FOR THE
NEWTOWN Fire Insurance Company.
Capital $150,000.
Risks placed at Lowest Rates consistent with safety, and all Orders promptly attended to. 127

The Reform in Life Insurance,
INAUGURATED BY THE
National Life Insurance Company of Chicago,
Is an established success, as shown by the fact that in 1871 the company furnished 8,240 policies, covering insurance to the amount of $10,261,000, at a cost to the insured of only $160,675.72, of 1½ per cent. of amount insured, while the average cost in the old-line companies was over 5 per cent., or nearly four times as much.
REFORM AND ECONOMY
is the order of the day, and the people have hailed the NATIONAL LIFE as the pioneer in furnishing Insurance at a small advance upon the actual cost, and have embraced the opportunity thus offered to provide for their families in case of death, without impoverishing them during life.
Practical Results of 2½ years business on the RECIPROCAL PLAN:
$199,664.40 Paid to heirs of Deceased Members, at a Cost to them of only $3,990.10.
Had this same amount of premiums been invested in high-rate companies, they would have received $75,746.12, thus showing a clear SAVING of $100,734.81 IN FAVOR OF THIS PLAN. If facts are better than theories, and if success denotes merit, then the Reciprocal Plan of the National Life Insurance Company of Chicago is entitled to a large proportion of the patronage of the insuring public.
For full information, address W. H. PAXSON, at BRISTOL, Bucks Co., who, if addressed, will call on any one in the county.
W. H. PAXSON,
105 AGENT FOR BUCKS COUNTY.

DRESS GOODS,
Trimmings. Embroidery, Laces, Velvets, Velveteens, Hoop Skirts, Corsets,
GENTS, LADIES, AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR.
Complete assortment Ribbons, all widths and shades.
Very superior KID GLOVES, $1 per pair.
PERFUMERY, STATIONERY, &c.
Whitman's Choice Confectionery.
Agent for HORACE WATERS & SONS' PIANOS AND ORGANS,
the most perfect and beautiful Organ in the world; will wear a life-time. Price so low, all can buy a first class Organ. Call and examine at Residence directly opposite Railroad Depot.
J. MERRICK BROWN,
47 Mill St., 2d door below Wood St.,
65 BRISTOL, PA.

H. M. WRIGHT,
No. 25 BATH STREET BRISTOL, PA.,



DEALER IN
LUMBER of all descriptions;
COAL, well picked, screened, and under cover;
WOOD, cut ready for use;
BRICK, BAR SAND,
Calcined PLASTER, CEMENT,
Lime, Hair, Chimney-Tops, Cord Wood, &c.
Dealers will find it to their advantage to call and examine my Stock before purchasing elsewhere. 16

GEORGE C. GILLINGHAM,
Dorrance St., bet. Wood & Pond Sts,
BRISTOL,
KEEPS A USUAL FRESH SUPPLY OF
Groceries & Provisions,
Which he aims to furnish to his customers, both in quality and cheapness, as low as can be anywhere obtained in this vicinity: Also,
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES
IN THEIR SEASON.
By studious attention to business and the wants of customers, he hopes to secure liberal patronage. 47

Closing Out of Summer Goods.
PACIFIC PERCALES, BROWN Dress Linens, Victoria Lawns, Swisses, Piques, Cords, Stripes, Hamburg Edgings, Ties, Collars, Cuffs, English Chintzes, Striped Calicos, Grass Cloths, &c.
ALPACAS, CASSIMERES, and all the leading makes of MUSLINS, constantly selling at low figures at
M. A. WALMSLEY'S,
28 Bristol.

USE DR. PURSELL'S
FEVER AND AGUE MIXTURE.
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FEVER AND AGUE MIXTURE.
DR. PURSELL'S Drug Store,
S. W. cor. Mill & Cedar Streets,
BRISTOL, PA. 22

NEW WAGON, Two Seated, for Sale by PEIRCE BROS., Bristol, Pa. 148

Bristol.

CABEEN & BEATTY.
We wish particularly to call attention this season to
OUR STOCK OF
DRY-GOODS,
CARPETS,
AND
OIL-CLOTHS,
GROCERIES,
HATS, CAPS, SHOES,
Wall Papers, Window Shades,
&c. &c. &c.
OUR STOCK OF
Dress Goods
is complete. Everything new, stylish and durable.
A LARGE VARIETY OF
MOURNING GOODS:
BLACK CRAPE AND VEILS, BLACK SILKS,
of the most reliable makes.
WHITE GOODS,
HOUSEKEEPING GOODS,
LINENS, OF ALL KINDS.
A Full Line of Domestics.
Kid Gloves—HARRIS, SEAMLESS, JOUVIN, LOUIS, &c.
Full Line of Notions:
HAMBURG EDGINGS,
TRIMMINGS, COLLARS, CUFFS,
CORSETS, SCARFS, TIES,
RIBBONS, &c.
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS
IN ENDLESS VARIETY.
Cloths and Cassimeres
FOR BOTH GREAT AND SMALL.
Crockery and Glassware in variety.
GROCERIES:
A FULL STOCK ALWAYS READY.
ALSO AGENCY FOR
Mme. Demorest's
reliable Patterns.
The assortment comprises all the standard and useful Styles, together with New and Elegant Designs
IN THE
SUMMER AND FALL.
23

AT NO. 61 MILL ST., BRISTOL,
PERSONS IN WANT OF
TINWARE
of the best quality and manufacture, will find it at
C. C. DOUGLASS'
Stove & Tinware Store.
ROOFING and JOBBING done on the best of terms. 63

BRISTOL BOARDING SCHOOL
FOR GIRLS.
S. H. Peirce & Sisters.
This School, established in 1862, is located in the
BOROUGH OF BRISTOL, PA.,
On the Delaware River, twenty miles above Philad'a.
The situation is pleasant and healthful, and is unsurpassed in convenience of access.
Admitting but a limited number of Boarders, the care, both mental and physical, is that of a well regulated family. Every effort made to secure a thorough education, thus fitting the pupils for a useful and practical life.
The SCHOOL YEAR consists of Forty Weeks,
COMMENCING
the Second Tuesday in September.
The School is vacated during the Christmas Holidays.
For Circulars address,
41 R. A. PEIRCE.

A. E. BAYLIES'
Practical Watch-maker
and Jeweler,
AND DEALER IN WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE, &c.,
Mill St., above Wood, Bristol, Pa.
Watches of every description repaired in a superior manner. 57

At J. Milnor's Store,
Corner of Wood and Washington Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.,
Can always be found a full line of
Fine Groceries and Provisions,
consisting in part of
DRIED BEEF, PREPARED HAM, BUTTER, LARD, TEAS and COFFEE,
And in fact, everything in the Grocery Line. 21

BRISTOL MILLS.
J. & A. DORRANCE,
Flour, Grist, Saw & Planing Mills.
FARMERS and others will please bear in mind, that our facilities are such, that we can furnish
LUMBER
AT LOWER PRICES THAN CAN BE PURCHASED ELSEWHERE
IN THE COUNTY.
Also
COAL
Constantly on hand, well screened, picked, and under cover. 43

HEPWORTH & COLLINS,
PLUMBERS,
STEAM AND GAS FITTERS,
at Foot of Market Street,
BRISTOL, PA.,
KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND
GAS FIXTURES,
LAMPS,
Lead Pipe,
Sheet Lead,
WASH BASINS,
Bath Tubs,
PUMPS,
Hydraulic Rams,
42 WIND-MILLS, &C.

Bristol.

WILSON RANDALL,
CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER,
BATH STREET, BRISTOL, PA.

CONSTANTLY on hand a fine selection of Carriages of all styles and descriptions, guaranteed to give satisfaction.
FALLTOPS, JENNY LINDS, GERMANTOWNS, STORE and EXPRESS Wagons; and in fact anything in this line of business, furnished at lowest possible prices consistent with good workmanship and material used.
Any style of Carriage or Wagon made to order at short notice.
REPAIRING promptly attended to. Address or call on
WILSON RANDALL,
15 Bath St., Bristol, Bucks Co., Pa.

Clothing! Clothing!
IF you want to buy your FALL CLOTHING, and HATS AND CAPS cheap, go to
Allen & Louderbough's,
No. 60 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.
We have also a full line of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.
PIECE GOODS and VEST PATTERNS for sale or made to order.
WHITE SHIRTS A SPECIALITY.
51 *Give us a call.*

GO TO THE
NEW STORE UP TOWN.
Where you can buy your GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, NOTIONS, and CONFECTIONERIES, very cheap;—consisting in part of Sugars, Coffees, Teas, Syrups, Molasses, Lard, Butter, &c. Housekeepers' Wares, such as Brushes, &c., with a variety of Soaps. BUCKETS, Brooms, Baskets, &c. Also, assortments of Canned Fruits, Dried Fruits, Raisins, Prunes, Figs, Nuts, &c. &c. COAL OIL constantly on hand; and a general supply of things usually kept in a first class Grocery Store, at
P. O. HUTCHINS',
Washington St., Bristol, Pa.
P.S. The highest market price paid for COUNTRY PRODUCE. 14

READ THIS
When You have Time.
PARTIAL LIST OF GOODS KEPT BY
M. A. WALMSLEY,
BRISTOL.
VIZ:
Teas—Fine Formosa Oolong—the best in town for One Dollar per lb. Good Oolong, 80 cts. Imperial, Young Hyson, Japan, &c.
Coffees—Old Government Java, (strictly pure). Rio, the best quality.
Fruits—Oranges, Lemons, Dates, Figs, Currants, French Prunes, Turkish do. Citron, Raisins, German Plums, &c. &c.
IMPORTED GOODS.—English Pickles, Olives, Olive Oils, English Mustard, French Mustard, Sardines, Salmon, Macaroni, Vermicelli, &c.
DOMESTIC GOODS.—Cranberries, Dried Plums, Dried Peaches, Cherries (pitted), Jellies, Honey, Catsup, Spices, Breakfast Hominy, Tapioca Farina, &c. &c.
CANNED GOODS.—Peaches, Tomatoes, Peas Corn, Oysters, &c. &c.
ALL SELECTED WITH GREAT CARE,
and guaranteed to give satisfaction in every particular.
29 M. A. WALMSLEY, Bristol

WM. A. GIRTON,
Cor. Mifflin and Swain Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.,
Mastic Cement Roofer.
Old Shingled Roofs Covered
Without removing the Shingles.
Gravel Roofs repaired and made water-tight.
All work warranted, and satisfaction guaranteed. 36

MEAT! MEAT!
MILTON WEBSTER,
MILL STREET,
Near Canal Bridge, Bristol, Pa.,
KEEPS always a good quality of Beef, Veal, Mutton, &c., and is
PROMPTLY ON HAND EVERY MORNING,
to supply the wants of his customers. He asks the patronage of his old friends and the public generally. 37

JOHN TAYLOR,
Corner Mill & Cedar Sts., Bristol, Pa.,
BEGS leave to inform his old friends and customers that he keeps any thing the people need in the way of
GROCERIES,
and all kinds of PROVISIONS, QUEENSWARE, WILLOW-WARE, &c., on hand at all times. 38

SHARP SHOOTING.
PRIDE OF BRISTOL.
At No. 69 Mill Street,
5 ct. SEGARS
inferior to none for the money, and all others equally good. Also
SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCOS
of the best brands,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
What I miss in quantity, I will make up in quality.
Try them. A. LIPPINCOTT, PROPRIETOR.

WEVILL'S
Compound Syrup of Blackberry Root,
for Diarrhœa, and other affections arising from a relaxed condition of the bowels in adults or children.
This preparation of *Blackberry Root*, (in combination with other astringents and aromatics) has been extensively used for a number of years with most gratifying results, and is highly recommended by many physicians.
CHAS. H. WEVILL, DRUGGIST,
63 Mill Street,
33 BRISTOL.

J. V. FOSTER,
NO. 33 MILL STREET, BRISTOL,
DEALER IN
DRY-GOODS,
GROCERIES,
AND
Provisions.
A full line of fine Groceries and Vegetables in season.
COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange.
27

WM. TERNESON,
MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN
BOOTS AND SHOES.
The finest and latest Styles of work for
Ladies, and Gents' First Class Boots
made a specialty.
SOLE LEATHER and UPPERS of all descriptions constantly on hand and to be had at city prices, Store at
Corner Mill & Pond Sts.,
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GRACE & TAYLOR,
LATE OF BRISTOL, ENGLAND,
FRANKLIN STREET, Bristol, Pa.,
House, Sign, and General
Decorative Painters.
Plain and Decorative Paper Hanging.
Graining on an entire new principle, for Halls, Dining-Rooms and Libraries, greatly superior to the old methods.
Graining and Paper Hanging made a specialty, and executed in any part of the country, on the shortest notice. Nothing used but the best materials. Satisfaction guaranteed.
All orders should be addressed
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CHROMOS. For sale at BOSTWICK'S PICTURE GALLERY. Will sell at cost for six weeks.—Oct. 21st. 135

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